Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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1878. THE 1878.

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Address, BOOK & O'NEILL,
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Fifth avenue, Pittsburg.

Assignee's Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry, on the premises on

TUESDAY, JAN. 22, 1878,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

That certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in Allegheny township, Cambria county, described as follows: Beginning at a beech on Chest Creek; thence south 84 degrees, east 60 perches to a large chestnut; thence by land of Abraham Van Ant, south 2 degrees, east 158 perches, to a hemlock; thence by land conveyed in name of Rose Cox, south 88 degrees, west about 159 perches to Chest Creek; thence down Chest Creek by the several courses and distances thereof, to the place of beginning—containing about 100 acres and 40 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, a one-and-a-half story PLANK HOUSE, and a STABLE and other outbuildings. I am also directed by said orphans' Court to offer said property for sale reserving the right of way for pipe, &c. conveyed by deed to Susan Haupt, and if a sufficient price be bid above the debt of record, then make report of such sufficient price to cover said debts be bid, then it is ordered to offer the same without reservations.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the balance in two years thereafter. Payments deferred to bear interest from confirmation of the sale, and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser. JOHN WAGNER,
Assignee of Charles A. McMullen.

Dec. 4, 1878.

Administrators' Sale of Real Estate!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the subscribers will offer at public sale, on the premises in Cambria township,

TUESDAY, JANUARY 22d, 1878,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, known as the HALFWAY HOUSE, of Clement Fresh died seized, to wit:

That certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in said township, along the Ebensburg and Johnstown plank road, adjoining land of Edward Roberts, Robert Edwards, David Abrams, et. al., containing **One Hundred and twenty-five and one-half Acres**, in a good state of cultivation, with a fine orchard, an abundance of good water, pure water, etc., on the premises. The improvements consist of a two story frame HOUSE, well suited for a farm house or public house, barn, and other outbuildings. Title indisputable. The above property is convenient to school and church.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third on confirmation of the sale, and the balance in three equal annual payments, to be secured by mortgage and bond of the purchaser, with interest from date. The widow's right of one-third to bear interest and to be paid to her annually during her lifetime, the principal to be and remain a lien on said property.

CATHARINE FRESH,
JOHN W. SHARBAUGH,
Administrators of Clement Fresh, dec'd.

Dec. 21, 1877.—ts.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—On Dec. 12, 1877, on motion of A. V. BARKER, Esq., the Orphans' Court of Cambria county appointed the undersigned Auditor to report distribution of the funds in the hands of CHARLES ROBERTS, trustee to sell the real estate of LEWIS ROBERTS, deceased, as shown by his second and final account, to and amongst the parties entitled thereto. To perform the duties of said appointment I will attend to the duties of said appointment at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, JANUARY 25th, 1878, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must present their claims or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg, Dec. 29, 1877.—3.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the funds of W. H. Sechler, Esq., executor of Samuel Stiles, deceased, as shown by account confirmed absolutely Dec. 10th, 1-77, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on Friday, the 25th day of January inst., at 10 o'clock, a. m., to attend to the duties of his appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

J. G. LAKE, Auditor.

Dec. 28, 1877.—3t.

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NOW is the TIME TO SECURE IT!

Only FIVE Dollars FOR AN ACRE

Of the best Land in America. 2 000 000 Acres in Eastern Nebraska, on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad, now for sale. 10 years' credit given; interest only 6 per cent. These are the only lands FOR SALE on the line of this GREAT RAILROAD, the WORLD'S HIGHWAY. Send for THE NEW PIONEER,' the best paper for those looking new homes ever published. Full information, with maps, sent Free. O. F. DAVIS, Land Ag't. U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

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When I say cure I do not mean merely to stop them for a time and then have them return again. I mean a radical cure. I am a regular physician and have made the disease of

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With cold water or sweet milk make a batter and bake on a hot griddle. Ask your Grocer for it. [1-11. 3t.]

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Whereas Paul Ellwanger and Regina Ellwanger, his wife, of the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, have made an assignment to me of their real and personal estate for the benefit of their creditors, those indebted to said Paul and Regina Ellwanger are requested to make payment, and those having claims against them will present them to me for settlement.

JACOB YEAGLEY, Assignee, &c.

Carrolltown, Jan. 4, 1878.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of JOHN HAMMAN, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Juniata county, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM HAMMAN, Administrator.

Allegheny Twp., Dec. 21, 1877-6t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.

Estate of JAMES DOYLE, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Jas. Doyle, late of Altoona, Blair county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to J. G. Lake, residing at Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

J. G. LAKE, Administrator.

Dec. 6, 1877.-6t.*

STRAY HORSE.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Cambria township, on the evening of the 27th of December last, a large bay horse, about sixteen hands high and aged between seven and eight years. No marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law.

THOMAS HOOVER.

Cambria Twp., Jan. 4, 1878. 3t.

STRAY CALF.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in White township, on or about the 10th day of December last, a bull calf, of roan color and one year old next spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away; otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.

MICHAEL SHEEHAN.

White Twp., Jan. 10, 1878.-3t.-*

FOR RENT.—The farm, saw-mill house, barn, etc., late the property of Anthony Swires, dec'd, situated in Clearfield township, are offered for rent for the coming year. Apply to GEO. M. READE, Executor.

Ebensburg, Jan. 11, 1878.-2t.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. Night calls should be made at the Post-office. [8-17, 77.-1y.]

DOES ANY ONE CARE FOR FATHER?

Does any one care aught for father?
Does any one think of the one
Upon whose tired, bent shoulders,
The cares of the family come?
The father who strives for your comfort,
And toils on from day unto day,
Although his steps ever grow slower,
And his dark locks are turning to gray.

Does any one think of the due bills
He's called upon daily to pay;
Milliner bills, college bills, doctor bills,
There are some kind of bills every day.
Like a patient horse in a tread mill,
He works on from morning till night.
Does any one think he is tired,
Does any one make his home bright?

Is it right, just because he looks troubled
To say he's as cross as a bear?
Kind words, little actions of kindness,
Might banish his burden of care.
'Tis for you he is ever so anxious,
He will toil for you while he may live;
In return he asks only for kindness,
And such pay is easy to give.

TAKING IT COOLLY.

Some of many instances of extraordinary coolness in the midst of danger and otherwise that have been recorded are here offered to our readers, together with some amusing sayings and doings. When gallant Personby lay grievously wounded on the field of Waterloo he forgot his own desperate plight while wa ching an encounter between a couple of French lancers and one of his own men, cut off from his troop. As the Frenchmen came down upon Murphy, he, using his sword as if it were a shillelagh, knocked their lances alternately aside again and again. Then suddenly setting spurs to his horse, he galloped off full speed, his eager foes following in hot pursuit, but not quite neck and neck. Wheeling round at exactly the right moment the Irishman, rushing at the foremost fellow, parried his lance and struck him down. The second, pressing on to avenge his comrade, was cut through diagonally by Murphy's sword, falling to the earth without a cry or a groan; while the victor, scarcely glancing at his handiwork, trotted off whistling "The Grinder."

Ponsonby's brave cavalry man knew how to take things coolly, which, according to Colonel R. P. Anderson, is the special virtue of the British man-of-war, who, having the utmost reliance in himself and his commander, is neither easily over-excited nor readily alarmed; in support of his assertion the Colonel relates how two tars, strolling up from the Dil Kusha Park, where Lord Clyde's army was stationed, towards the Residency position at Lucknow, directed their steps by the pickets of horse and foot. Suddenly a twenty-four pound shot struck the road just in front of them. "I'm blessed, Bill," said one of the tars, "if this here channel is properly buoyed!" and on the happy-go-lucky pair went towards the Residency, as calmly as if they had been on Portsmouth Hard. During the same siege a very young private of the One Hundred and Second was on sentry, when an eight inch shell, fired from a gun a hundred yards off, burst close to him, making a deal of noise, and throwing up an immense quantity of earth. Colonel Anderson rushed to the spot. The youthful soldier was standing quietly at his post, close to where the shell had just exploded. Being asked what had happened, he replied unconcernedly, "I think a shell has busted, sir."

Toward the close of the fight of Inkermann, Lord Raglan, returning from taking leave of Gen. Strangways, met a sergeant carrying water for the wounded. The sergeant drew himself up to salute, when a round shot came bounding over the hill and knocked his forage cap out of his hand. The man picked it up, dusted it on his knee, placed it carefully on his head and made the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the while. "A neat thing that, my man!" said Lord Raglan. "Yes my lord," returned the sergeant with another salute, "but a miss is as good as a mile." The commander was probably not surprised by such an exhibition of *sang froid*, being himself good that way. He was badly hurt at Waterloo, and, says the Prince of Orange, who was in the hospital, "I was not conscious of the presence of Lord Fitzroy Somerset until I heard him call out in his ordinary tone, 'Hello! Don't carry that arm away till I have taken off my ring!' Neither wound nor operation had extorted a groan from his lips.

The Indian prides himself upon taking good or ill in the quietest of ways, and from a tale told in Mr. Marshall's "Canadian Dominion," his civilized half brother would seem to be equally unemotional. Thanks mainly to a certain Metis of half-breed in the service of the Hudson Bay Company, a Sioux warrior was found guilty of stealing a horse, and condemned to pay the animal's value by instalments at one of the company's forts. On paying the last instalment he received his quittance from the man who had brought him to justice, and left the office. A few moments later the Sioux returned; advanced on his noiseless moccasins within a pace of the writing table and levelled his musket full at the half breed's head, but his hair was singed off in a broad mass. The smoke clearing away, the Indian was amazed to see that his enemy still lived. The other looked him full in the eyes for an instant and quietly resumed his writing. The Indian silently departed unpursued, those who would have given chase being stopped by the half-breed with, "Go back to your dinner and leave the affair to me."

When evening came, a few whites, curious to see how the matter would end, accompanied the Metis to the Sioux encampment. At a certain distance he bade them wait, and advanced alone to the Indian tent. Before one of these sat crouched the baffled savage, singing his death-hymn to the tom-tom. He complained that he must now say good-bye to wife and child, to the sunlight, to his gun and the chase. He told his friends in the spirt-land to expect him that night, when he would bring them all the news of their tribe. He swung his body backwards and forwards as he chanted his strange song, but never once looked up—not even when his foe spurned him with his foot. He only sang on, and awaited his fate. Then the half breed bent his head and spat down on the crouching Sioux, and turned leisurely away—a cruel revenge than if he had shot him dead.

It is not given to every one to play the philosopher, and accept fortune's buffets and favors with equal placidity. Horatios are scarce. But there are plenty of people capable of behaving like Spartans when the trouble does not touch their individuality. "How can I get out of this?" asked an Englishman, up to his armpits in a Scotch bog, of a passer-by. "I dinna think ye can get out of it," was the response of the Highlander as he went on his way.

Mistress of herself was the spouse of the gentleman who contrived to tumble off the ferryboat into the Mississippi, and was encouraged to struggle for dear life by his better-half shouting: "There, Samuel; didn't I tell you so? Now then, work your legs, flap your arms, hold your breath, and repeat the Lord's Prayer, for it's mighty onsartin, Samuel, eternity?"

Thoroughly oblivious of court manners was the red-cloaked old Kentish dame who found her way into the tent occupied by Queen Charlotte, at a volunteer review held shortly after her coming to England, and after staring at the royal lady with her arms akimbo, observed: "Well, she's not so ugly as they told me she was!"—a compliment the astonished queen gratefully accepted, saying: "Well, my good woman, I am very glad of that." Probably Her Majesty forgave her critic's rudeness as the outcome of rustic ignorance and simplicity.

There is no cooler man than your simple fellow. While General Thomas was inspecting the fortifications of Chattanooga with General Garfield, they heard some one shout: "Hello, mister! You! I want to speak to you!" General Thomas, turning, found he was the "mister" so politely hailed by an East Tennessean soldier.

"Well, my man," said he, "what do you want with me?"

"I want to get a furlough, mister, that's what I want," was the reply.

"Why do you want a furlough, my man?" inquired the General.

"Wall, I want to go home and see my wife."

"How long is it since you saw her?"

"Ever since I enlisted; nigh on to three months."

"Three months!" exclaimed the commander. "Why my good fellow, I have not seen my wife for three years!"

The Tennessean looked incredulous and drawled out: "Wall, you see, me and *my* wife aint that sort!"

The Postmaster-General of the United States once received an odd official communication; the Raeborn postmaster, new to his duties, writing to his superior: "Seeing by the regulations that I am required to send you a letter of advice, I must plead in excuse that I have been postmaster, but a short time; but I will say, if your office pays no better than mine, I advise you to give it up." To this day that Postmaster-General has not decided whether his subordinate was an ignoramus or was quietly poking fun at him.

Spite of the old axiom about self-praise, many are of opinion that the world is apt to take a man at his own valuation. If that be true, there is a church dignitary in embryo somewhere in the young deacon, whose examining bishop felt it requisite to send for the clergyman recommending him for ordination, in order to tell him to keep that young man in check; adding by way of explanation: "I had the greatest difficulty, sir, to prevent him examining me!" This not to be abashed candidate for clerical honors promises to be as worthy of the cloth as the American minister who treated his village congregation to one of Mr. Beecher's sermons unaware that popular Brooklyn preacher made one of his hearers. Accosting him after service, Mr. Beecher said: "That was a fair discourse; how long did it take you to write it?"

"Oh, I tossed off one evening," was the reply.

"Indeed!" said Mr. Beecher. "Well, it took me much longer than that to think out the framework of that sermon."

"Are you Henry Ward Beecher?" asked the sermon stealer.

"I am," said that gentleman.

"Well, then," said the other, not in the least disconcerted, "all I have to say is, that I ain't ashamed to preach one of your sermons anywhere."

We do not know if Coleman invented the phrase, "As cool as a cucumber;" but he makes the Irishman in "The Heir at Law" says: "These two must be a rich man that won't lend and a borrower; for one is trotting about in great distress and t'other stands cool as a cucumber." Of the two, the latter was more likely to have been intending a raid on another man's purse, for the men whose "very trade is borrowing" are usually, we might say necessarily, the coolest of the cool; like Bubb Doddington's impecunious acquaintance, who, rushing across Bond street, greeted Doddington with: "I'm delighted to see you, for I am wonderfully in want of a guinea."

Taking out his purse, Bubb showed that it held but half a guinea.

"A thousand thanks!" cried his tormentor, deftly seizing the coin; "that will do very well for the present;" and then changed the conversation. But as he turned to take leave, he inquired: "By-the-by, when will you pay me that half guinea?"

"Pay you? What do you mean?" exclaimed Doddington.

"Mean? Why, I intended to borrow a guinea of you. I have only got half; but I'm not in a hurry for t'other. Name your own time, only pray keep it!" saying which, he disappeared round the coroner.

"John Phœnix," the American humorist, being one night at a theatre, fancied he saw a friend some three seats in front of him. Turning to his next neighbor he said: "Would you be kind enough to touch that gentleman with your stick?" "Certainly," was the reply, and that thing was done, but when the individual thus assaulted turned, Phœnix saw he was not the man he took him for, and became at once absorbed in the play, leaving his friend with the stick to settle matters with the gentleman in front, which, as he had no excuse handy, was not done without considerable trouble. When the hubbub was over, the victim said: "Didn't you tell me to tap that man with my stick?" "Yes." "And, what did you want?" "O," said Phœnix, with imperturbable gravity, "I wanted to see whether you would tap him or not!"

"Jack Holmes," a man-about-town, living no one knew how, was once under cross-examination by a certain sergeant-at-law, who knew his man too well. "Now, sir," said the learned gentleman, "tell the jury how you live?"

"Well," said Holmes, a "chop or a steak, and on Sunday perhaps a little bit of fish; I am a very plain-living man."

"You know what I mean, sir," thundered the questioner. "What do you do for a living?"

"The same as you, sergeant," said the witness tapping his forehead suggestively, "and when that fails I do"—going through the pantomime of writing across his hand—"a little bit of stuff—the same as you again."

Equally ready to relinquish his loot when there was no help for it was a Chicago negro, caught by a poultry fancier in the act of carrying off some of his live stock, and challenged with: "What are you doing with my chicken?" "I wuz gwine for ter fetch 'em back," explained he. "Dere's a nigger roun here what's bin disputin' along er me 'bout dem chickens. I said dey wuz Coachin Chyniz an' he said dey wuz Alabarmar pullets, an' I wuz jes takin 'em roun' fer ter stablish my nollidge. Dey don't lay no aigs, does dey, boss? Ef dey does, I'm mighty shamed of hustlin 'em roun'. Aigs is scase."

"My lud, I shall not ask this obtuse witness any more questions," said the angry counsel.

"Brother," said Baron Martin, "I think you had better not."

Here is a hint for our old friend the clown in the pantomime. At the burning of a provision store, the crowd helped themselves freely. One man grasped a huge cheese as his share of the luggage; rising up with it he found himself face to face with five policemen, and with admirable presence of mind put the plunder into the officer's arms, saying: "You had better take care of that, policeman, or some one will be walking off with it."

Impudently cool as the darkey was he must yield the palm for effrontery to the Erie Railway guard whose interview with Manager Fisk is thus related in an American paper.

"You are a conductor on the Erie, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you been on the road?"

"Fifteen years."

"Worth some property, I learn?"

"Some."

"Have a very fine house in Oswego? Cost you some thirty, forty, or fifty thousand dollars?"

"Yes, sir."

"Some little money invested in bonds, I am told?"

"Yes, sir."

"Own a farm near where you reside?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had nothing when you commenced as conductor on the road?"

"Nothing to speak of."

"Made the property since?"

"Yes, sir."

"Been at work for no other parties?"

"No, but I have been saving money, and invested it from time to time to good advantage."

"Well, sir, what will you give to settle? Of course you cannot pretend to say you have acquired this property from what you have saved from your salary? You will not deny that you have pocketed a great deal of money belonging to the railway—at least fifty or sixty thousand dollars? Now, sir, what will you give to settle, and not be disgraced as you certainly will be if a trial is brought, and you are compelled to give up the property you profess to own, but which in reality belongs to the company?"

"Well, Mr. Manager, I have not thought of the matter. For several years I have been running my train to the best of my ability. Never looked at the matter in this light before. Never thought I was doing anything wrong. I have done nothing more than other conductors; tried to earn my salary and get it, and think I've succeeded. I don't know that I owe the company anything. If you think I do, why there's a little difference of opinion, and I don't want any trouble over it. I have a nice family, nice father and mother, relatives all of good standing; they would feel bad to have me arrested and charged with dishonesty. It would kill my wife. She has every confidence in me, and the idea that I would take a penny that did not belong to me would break her heart. I don't care anything for the matter myself; but on account of my family and relatives, if you won't say anything more about it. I'll give you say—a dollar!"—*Chambers' Journal.*

A Touching Story Touchingly Told.

In the year 18—, as the mail train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad bound west to Cumberland, in charge of the late Captain George A. Rawlings, conductor, was approaching Doe Gulley tunnel the engine struck and killed a cow belonging to the widow of a watchman at that point who lost his life in the service.

The accident soon brought to the scene quite a number of the people living in the immediate neighborhood, and among them the widow of the watchman and her five small children, who were weeping most piteously at their loss, and using the most heart-rending expressions. Rawlings, who was proverbial for his kindness of heart, took up a subscription, the passengers and train-men contributing, and he soon collected over seventy dollars and handed it to the widow.

With tears in her eyes she turned to him and said: "You will never regret this kindness to the poor widow and her children, and it will come home to you some day or other."

Time rolled on and the incident was nearly forgotten, when one night Rawlings left Cumberland on his east bound trip in a terrible rain storm, and after passing through Doe Gulley tunnel, his engineman blew for brakes in sharp and quick blasts, indicating sudden and unexpected danger.

The train was brought to a standstill within fifty feet of an immense landslide covering the track for a distance of fifty yards, close to which a large bonfire had been built, and standing within a few feet of it the widow, with a blazing pine knot in her hand, waving it and shouting: "Where is the conductor? Where is the conductor?"

Rawlings soon appeared, and going up to him she said: "I told you you never would regret your kindness to the poor lone widow and her children. I heard the fall of rock and earth in the cut, and I knew you were coming down and I built a fire to warn you of the danger. God bless the man who thought of the poor widow and her children when they were in trouble."

The scene can be better imagined than described.

This act of the widow saved the lives of the passengers and train-men, and, to this day, "Tommy Becket," who ran the "Delaware" on the occasion, and who is still running on the Washington branch, ripe in years, no doubt often thinks of the widow with the blazing pine knot, who signalled him at Doe Gulley tunnel.

THE earth, per day, moves 1,601,900 miles in its orb, 66,745 per hour, and 1,112 miles per minute.

TOOTHACHE.

Gracious! Godfrey! how it pains me!
Lordy! don't that old tooth jump!
Seems as though ten thousand devils
Pried with crowbars round its stump.

Whew! can't some one give me something
Just to stop this blasted pain—
Hot-drops, laudanum, cloves, or hop-bags?
Quick or I shall be insane!

Stop that 'tarnal baby's squalling!
Jehew! don't my tooth ache sweet!
Darn the cat, I'd like to kill it!
Always under some one's feet.

Jove! I'd like to fight with some one,
Just to get my jaw stove in—
Fire! murder! Godfrey! Gunther!
Oh! it's aching now like sin.

Howling, am I? Well, I know it,
And I guess that you'd howl, too,
If you had a blasted toothache—
Same as this one—troubling you.

Curse! I know it don't relieve me;
But I'm crazy with the pain!
Ain't there anything to ease it?
Let me try the hops again.

There, now, gently—place them easy!
Phew! They're hot! Just let 'em cool!
Well, put 'em on. You're bound to burn me!
There you've done it! Darn a fool!

Lost in Magellan's Straits.

One might look all the world over without finding a coast more bleak, desolate and inhospitable than that of Terra del Fuego, and the southern part of Patagonia. Owing to certain meteorological causes, the cold is comparatively greater in the southern than in the northern latitude; icebergs are found ten degrees nearer to the equator. In the Straits of Magellan, which are about the same distance from the equator as central England, the cold in winter is so intense as to be almost unbearable. Here icebergs are found floating, and glaciers larger in extent than any Switzerland can boast of; the land is entirely covered with snow, down to the water's edge, while bitter, piercing winds rush down the clefts in the mountains, carrying everything before them, and even tearing up huge trees in their passage. Not a pleasant coast this on which to be cast away; and yet such, in 1867, was the fate of two unfortunate men who formed part of the crew of her majesty's ship Chanticleer, then on the Pacific station; and an account of whose sufferings we propose to lay before our readers.

One day early in September a sailing party had been sent off with the hope of increasing the ship's stock of provisions by the addition of fresh fish, which is here very abundant. The nets soon became so heavy that extra hands were required to haul them; and, as there appeared even then little chance of the work being over before sunset, the fishing party obtained permission to spend the night on shore. Tents were pitched, huge fires were lighted, with the double object of affording warmth and cooking some of the produce of their successful expedition; blankets were distributed, grog was served out, and altogether the party seemed determined to defy the cold, showing a disposition to be "jolly" in spite of it that would have gladdened the soul of the immortal Mark Tapley. However, after all these preparations to keep off the effects of the biting frost, they were compelled about nine o'clock in the evening to send off to the ship for more blankets and provisions.

Two sailors, Henty and Riddies, volunteered to go on the errand in the "dingy" (a small two-oared boat), and having obtained the desired things, they started to return; but when about midway between the ship and the shore the wind began to rise, carrying the boat to some extent out of her course, shortly after which she struck on a sandbank, and in trying to get her off one of the oars was lost. Soon they were drifted out into the strong current. It was now dark as pitch; the wind continued to rise, and although all through the night they made every possible effort to reach the shore, when morning dawned to their alarm they found themselves miles away from the ship, and powerless to contend any longer with their one oar against the force of both wind and tide. They were finally driven on to the beach in a bay opposite Port Famine, a spot not less dreary than its name.

The sea was so rough that here for a day and a night our two men were compelled to remain; and when on the second day they ventured to launch the boat, it was upset; nearly all their things were lost, and they were left to endure the intense cold without the means of making a fire, with no clothes but those they wore, and scarcely any food. For a while they walked about trying not very successfully to keep up circulation; and by-and by the feet of both began to swell and grow so painful that it was no longer possible to keep on their shoes. Still, although suffering both from hunger and cold (Henty's toes being already frost bitten,) they kept up their spirits in true British fashion, not for a minute doubting that sooner or later they would be picked up; and true enough, on the fourth day the Chanticleer was seen in the distance under weight, and standing over toward them. Taking the most prominent position that could be found, they made signs and tried in every possible way to attract attention, but in vain. If they had only possessed some means of kindling a fire, they might have succeeded; but although those on board were at the moment on the lookout for their lost messmates, no one saw them; and the hope with which the two poor fellows had buoyed themselves up faded away as the ship changed her course, grew smaller and smaller, and by-and by, late in the afternoon, while they still watched, altogether disappeared.

Although now their only chance of rescue was apparently gone, and the last scrap of food was consumed, yet the brave fellows did not despair. Their boat was very leaky; but on the 5th of September, having repaired her as far as possible, they took advantage of finer weather to endeavor to reach some spot where there would be more probability of getting rescued by a passing ship, but they had scarcely got half way across the straits before there was a terrific snow storm; it blew a gale; the boat began to fill rapidly; and finally they were blown back again into the bay, upset in the surf and nearly drowned, being unable to swim through having lost the use of their legs from sitting so long in water.—However, they were thrown up by the waves high, though by no means dry, and in this miserable plight and under a pitiless snow-storm, they were forced to remain all through the night. The next day they managed to erect something in the form of a hut, in which they might lie down and be to some extent protected from the weather, which was so boisterous as to render it useless to attempt to launch the boat. For some days, owing to exposure and want of food, they were both very ill; but still hoping for better weather, they kept themselves alive by eating seaweed and such shellfish as could be found, until the 12th of September, when the weather suddenly clearing, they again launched their small boat; and this time, after a day's hard toil, succeeded in reaching the opposite side of the straits, where they had left the ship, which it is needless to say was by this time far away.

When first the men were missed, rockets had been fired, and blue-lights burned; and on the following day the cutter was sent to the westward, while the Chanticleer coasted along the opposite side; lookout men were constantly aloft; but nothing was to be seen of the missing men. The next day the ship had remained at Port Famine, and exploring parties were sent in all directions. On the third day they again weighed anchor, and examined a fresh piece of coast, but all to no purpose; and finally it was decided, with much regret, to give up the search, for every one concluded that the poor men must by this time have perished, even if they had survived the first night's cold, which no one on board thought possible. Both men were generally popular, and great grief was felt for their loss. Immediately a subscription was started by the whole ship's company for the widow of the one man and the mother of the other. Strangely enough, when the sad news reached England, the former, in spite of what seemed conclusive evidence, firmly refused to believe the assurance of her husband's death. Whether the wife's intuition of the more logical inferences of every one else proved correct, events will show.

By the time Henty and Riddies reached, as we have seen, the opposite side of the straits it was quite dark; but on the following day they found that the current had drifted them fourteen miles from Port Famine, toward which they had steered, and for which place they now started on foot. Here they saw in the distance a ship under steam going toward the Pacific; but again all efforts to attract attention failed. They knew of no settlement that they could hope to reach, and at this rough season there was not the slightest chance of falling in with any wandering tribes of natives. The only course left them was to endure the cold, wait as patiently as might be, in the hope of some ship passing within hail, and to keep up what little life remained in them by chewing seaweed, and seeking and devouring the mussels, which fortunately were to be found in great abundance on the rocks. After a time, however, they grew so weak as to be only just able to crawl out of the place they had made to lie down in, and every day the effort to gather their scanty nourishment grew harder.—Once more, on the 4th of October, they saw a vessel pass through the straits, but were unable to make any signals. On the 7th both men had grown too weak to stir, and nothing was left for them but to confront death. The 8th day passed, the 9th, the 10th, and they were still sinking slowly from starvation. On the 11th, when they could not possibly have lived more than a few hours longer, and had become little short of living skeletons, they were picked up by the officers of the Shearwater, and at once taken on board, where, after receiving the most careful attention, both, although still suffering greatly, began after a time to recover. Being conveyed by the Shearwater to Rio, they remained some time in the hospital there, and finally were sent home invalided; and yet both men lived to regain their full strength, and to serve as striking examples of what tough human nature can endure in the shape of physical hardships and mental anxiety. They had contrived, by a patience and energy almost unprecedented, to lengthen out existence for a space considerably over a month, with no other food than seaweed and shellfish; the last four days indeed eating absolutely nothing; while the whole time exposed to intense cold, the roughest weather, and more hardships than it is possible for those who have never seen that barren or desolate region even to imagine.

TALE OF A MULE.—"Speaking about mules," remarked a six-footer from Barnet county, as he cracked his whip at market, "I've got a mule at home which knows as much as I do, and I ant to tell a somebody say I'm half a fool."

No one said so, and he went on:

"I've got disgusted. When you come down to kicking, I want to bet on my mule. A friend came along and took dinner with me the other day, and as he seemed a little down-hearted I took him out to see Thomas Jefferson, my champion mule. I was telling the good man how that mule could flip his hind feet around, and he said he'd like to see a little fun. He'd passed his whole life in the South, but he had never seen a mule lay his soul into a big time at kicking. Well," he continued, after borrowing some tobacco, "I took Thomas out of the stable, backed him up again a hill, give him a cuff on the ear, and we stood back to see the amusement. It was a good place to kick his durndest, and d'ye s'pose he did? In ten minutes by the watch he was out of sight. In five more we couldn't feel him with a twelve-foot pole."

Here the crowd began to yell and sneer, and the narrator looked around and asked: "Does anybody here think I'm lying? Would I lie for a mule? Right here under my arm is a pound of tallow candles which are to light the hole for me to go in after Thomas; and I got word not an hour ago that the hind feet of a m

Cambria Freeman.

A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher.

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878. THE 1878.

TSBURG DAILY DISPATCH!

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TERMS—By mail to single subscribers, postage prepaid, $6 per annum; in clubs of 10 to one address, $5 per copy. Served by agents or carriers to single subscribers, 15 cents per week. Postmasters are authorized to receive single subscribers at the club rate. Send for a specimen copy.

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Address, ROOK & O'NEILL,
Publishers Daily and Weekly DISPATCH,
Fifth avenue, Pittsburg.

Assignee's Sale.

By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county, to me directed, I will expose to sale by public vendue or outcry, on the premises, on

TUESDAY, JAN. 22, 1878,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situated in Allegheny township, Cambria county, and described as follows: Beginning at a beech on Chest Creek; thence south 84 degrees, east 60 perches, to a large sugar; thence by land in name of Isaac Van Ahs, south 2 degrees, east 158 perches, to an ironwood; thence by land conveyed in name of Moses Cox, south 88 de. rees, west about 159 perches, to Chest Creek; thence down Chest Creek, the several courses and distances thereof, to the place of beginning—containing about 100 acres, about 40 Acres cleared, having thereon erected a two story PLANK HOUSE, a one-and-a-half story PLANK HOUSE, and a STABLE and other outbuildings.

And I am also directed in said order of Court to offer said property for sale reserving right of way for pipe, &c. conveyed by deed of Herman Haupt, and if sufficient price be bid after debts of record, then make report of such sale. If a sufficient price to cover said debts be not bid, then he is ordered to offer the same without reservations.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, one-third in one year thereafter, and the balance in two years thereafter. Payments deferred to bear interest from the confirmation of the sale, and to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser. JOHN WAGNER,
Assignee of Charles A. McMullen.

Jan. 4, 1878.

Administrators' Sale of Real Estate!

By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county, the subscribers will offer at public sale, on the premises in Cambria township,

on TUESDAY, JANUARY 22d, 1878,

at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following described real estate, known as the HALFWAY HOUSE, of which Clement Fresh died seized, to wit:

All that certain Piece or Parcel of Land

situate in said township, along the Ebensburg and Carrolltown plank road, adjoining land of Edward Thomas, Robert Edwards, David Abrams, et. al., containing **One Hundred and Twenty-five and One-half Acres**, in a good state of cultivation, with a fine orchard, an abundance of good water, timber, pure water, etc., on the premises. The improvements consist of a two story frame dwelling, well suited for a farm house or public house, a large barn, and other outbuildings. Title unquestionable. The above property is convenient to school and church.

TERMS OF SALE—One-third on confirmation of the sale and the balance in three equal annual payments, to be secured by mortgage and bond of the purchaser, with interest from date. The widow's lien of one-third to bear interest and to be paid to her annually during her lifetime, the same to be and remain a lien on said property.

CATHARINE FRESH,
JOHN W. SHARBAUGH,
Administrators of Clement Fresh, dec'd.

December 21, 1877.—ts.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—On Dec. 12, 1877, on motion of A. V. BARKER, Esq., the Orphans' Court of Cambria county appointed the undersigned Auditor to report distribution of the fund in the hands of CHARLES BERTON, trustee to sell the real estate of LEWIS BENSINGER, deceased, as shown by his second partial account, to and amongst the parties entitled to receive the same. Notice is hereby given that I will attend to the duties of said appointment, at my office in Ebensburg, on FRIDAY, JANUARY 25, 1878, at 2 o'clock, P. M., when and where all parties interested must present their claims, or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

GEO. W. OATMAN, Auditor.

Ebensburg Dec. 29, 1877.—3.*

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned having been appointed an auditor by the Orphans' Court of Cambria county to distribute the funds of W. H. Seehler, Esq., executor of Samuel Stiles, deceased, as shown by his account confirmed absolutely Dec. 10th, 1 77, to and amongst those entitled to receive the same hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in Ebensburg, on Friday, the 2 th day of January next at 10 o'clock, a. m., to attend to the duties of said appointment, when and where all persons interested may attend if they see proper.

J. G. LAKE, Auditor

Dec 21, 1877.—3t.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

A FARM and HOME OF YOUR OWN.

NOW is the TIME TO SECURE IT!

Only FIVE Dollars FOR AN ACRE

Of the best Land in America. 2 000 000 Acres in Eastern Nebraska, on the line of the Union Pacific Railroad, now for sale. 10 years' credit given; interest only 6 per cent. These are the only lands FOR SALE on the line of this GREAT RAILROAD, the WORLD'S HIGHWAY. Send for THE NEW "PIONEER," the best paper for those seeking new homes ever published. Full information, with maps, sent Free. O. F. DAVIS, Land Ag't. U. P. R. R., Omaha, Neb.

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We will during these HARD TIMES and the HOLIDAYS dispose of 100 NEW PIANOS and ORGANS, of first-class makers, at lower prices for cash, or instalments, than ever before offered. WATERS' PIANOS and ORGANS are the BEST MADE, warranted for 6 years. Illust'd Catalogue mailed. Great inducements to the trade. Pianos, 7-octave, $140; 7½ octave $150. Organs, 2 stops, $48; 4 stops, $53; 7 stops, $65; 8 stops, $70; 10 stops, $85; 12 stops, $90; in perfect order, not used a year. Sheet music at half price. HORACE WATERS & SONS, Manufacturers and Dealers, 40 East 14th Street, New York.

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PIANOS Retail price $2?0 only $260. Parlor Organs, price $340 only $55. Paper free. Daniel F. Beatty, Washington, N. J.

25 Elegant Cards, no two alike, with name, 10c., postpaid. J. K. Harder, Malden Bridge, N.Y.

25 Fashionable Cards, Snowflake, Marble, &c. with name, 10c. C. Walker & Co., Chatham Vill'ge, N.Y.

25 CARDS (25 styles) 10c. 20 Bird Cards, 20c; with name. U. TERPENING, Cobleskill, N.Y.

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With cold water or sweet milk make a batter and bake on a hot griddle. Ask your Grocer for it. [1-11.-3t.]

ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE.—Whereas Paul Ellwanger and Regina Ellwanger, his wife, of the borough of Carrolltown, Cambria county, have made an assignment to me of their real and personal estate for the benefit of their creditors, those indebted to said Paul and Regina Ellwanger are requested to make payment, and those having claims against them will present them to me for settlement.

JACOB YEAGLEY, Assignee, &c.

Carrolltown, Jan. 4, 1878.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE
Estate of JOHN HAMMAN, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of said decedent, late of Juniata county, have been granted to the undersigned, who hereby gives notice to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ADAM HAMMAN, Administrator.
Allegheny Twp., Dec. 21, 1877.-6t.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.
Estate of JAMES DOYLE, dec'd.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Jas. Doyle, late of Altoona, Blair county, Pa., deceased, have been granted to J. G. Lake, residing at Ebensburg, Cambria county, Pa., to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims or demands will make known the same without delay.

J. G. LAKE, Administrator.

Dec. 6, 1877.-6t.*

STRAY HORSE.—Came to the premises of the subscriber, in Cambria township, on the evening of the 27th of December last, a large bay horse, about sixteen h ands high and aged between seven and eight years. No marks visible. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take him away, otherwise he will be disposed of according to law. THOMAS HOOVER.

Cambria Twp., Jan. 4, 1878. 3t.

STRAY CALF.—Came to the residence of the subscriber, in White township, no orabout the 10th day of December last, a bull calf, of roan color and one year old next spring. The owner is requested to come forward, prove property, pay charges and take it away; otherwise it will be disposed of according to law.

MICHAEL SHEEHAN.

White Twp., Jan. 10, 1873.-3t.-$*

FOR RENT.—The farm, saw-mill house, barn, etc., late the property of Anthony Swires, dec'd, situated in Clearfield township, are offered for rent for the coming year. Apply to GEO. M. READE, Executor.

Ebensburg, Jan. 11, 1878.-3t.

ALEXANDER TAIT, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, St Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. Night calls should be made at the Post-office [8-17,'77.-6t.]

DOES ANY ONE CARE FOR FATHER?

Does any one care aught for father?
Does any one think of the one
Upon whose tired, bent shoulders,
The cares of the family come?
The father who strives for your comfort,
And toils on from day unto day,
Although his steps ever grow slower,
And his dark locks are turning to gray.

Does any one think of the due bills
He's called upon daily to pay;
Milliner bills, college bills, doctor bills,
There are some kind of bills every day.
Like a patient horse in a tread mill,
He works on from morning till night.
Does any one think he is tired,
Does any one make his home bright?

Is it right, just because he looks troubled
To say he's as cross as a bear?
Kind words, little actions of kindness,
Might banish his burden of care.
'Tis for you he is ever so anxious,
He will toil for you while he may live;
In return he asks only for kindness,
And such pay is easy to give.

TAKING IT COOLLY.

Some of many instances of extraordinary coolness in the midst of danger and otherwise that have been recoded are here offered to our readers, together with some amusing sayings and doings. When gallant Ponsonby lay grievously wounded on the field of Waterloo he forgot his own desperate plight while wa ching an encounter between a couple of French lancers and one of his own men, cut off from his troop. As the Frenchmen came down upon Murphy, he, using his sword as if it were a shillelagh, knocked their lances alternately aside again and again. Then suddenly setting spurs to his horse, he galloped off full speed, his eager foes following in hot pursuit, but not quite neck and neck. Wheeling round at exactly the right moment the Irishman, rushing at the foremost fellow, parried his lance and struck him down. The second, pressing on to avenge his comrade, was cut through diagonally by Murphy's sword, falling to the earth without a cry or a groan; while the victor, scarcely glancing at his handiwork, trotted off whistling "The Grinder."

Ponsonby's brave cavalry man knew how to take things coolly, which, according to Colonel R. P. Anderson, is the special virtue of the British man-of-war, who, having the utmost reliance in himself and his commander, is neither easily over-excited nor readily alarmed; in support of his assertion the Colonel relates how two tars, strolling up from the Dil Kusha Park, where Lord Clyde's army was stationed, towards the Residency position at Luck now, directed their steps by the pickets of horse and foot. Suddenly a twenty-four pound shot struck the road just in front of them. "I'm blessed, Bill," said one of the tars, "if this here channel is properly buoyed!" and on the happy-go-lucky pair went towards the Residency, as calmly as if they had been on Portsmouth Hard. During the same siege a very young private of the One Hundred and Second was on sentry, when an eight inch shell, fired from a gun a hundred yards off, burst close to him, making a deal of noise, and throwing up an immense quantity of earth. Colonel Anderson rushed to the spot. The youthful soldier was standing quietly at his post, close to where the shell had just exploded. Being asked what had happened, he replied unconcernedly, "I think a shell has busted, sir."

Toward the close of the fight of Inkermann, Lord Raglan, returning from taking leave of Gen. Strangways, met a sergeant carrying water for the wounded. The sergeant drew himself up to salute, when a round shot came bounding over the hill and knocked his forage cap out of his hand. The man picked it up, dusted it on his knee, placed it carefully on his head and made the salute, not a muscle of his countenance moving the while. "A neat thing that, my man!" said Lord Raglan. "Yes my lord," returned the sergeant with another salute, "but a miss is as good as a mile." The commander was probably not surprised by such an exhibition of *sang froid*, being himself good that way. He was badly hurt at Waterloo, and, say the Prince of Orange, who was in the hospital. "I was not conscious of the presence of Lord Fitzroy Somerset until I heard him call out in his ordinary tone, 'Hello! Don't carry that arm away till I have taken off my ring!' Neither wound nor operation had extorted a groan from t is lips.

The Indian prides himself upon taking good or ill in the quietest of ways, and from a tale told in Mr. Marshall's "Canadian Dominion," his civilized half brother would seem to be equally unemotional. Thanks mainly to a certain Metis of half-breed in the service of the Hudson Bay Company, a Sioux warrior was found guilty of stealing a horse, and condemned to pay the animal's value by instalments at one of the company's forts. On paying the last instalment he received his quittance from the man who had brought him to justice, and left the office. A few moments later the Sioux returned; advanced on his noiseless moccasins within a pace of the writing table and levelled his musket full at the half breed's head, but his hair was singed off in a broad mass. The smoke clearing away, the Indian was amazed to see that his enemy still lived. The other looked him full in the eyes for an instant and quietly resumed his writing. The Indian silently departed unpursued, those who would have given chase being stopped by the half-breed with, "Go back to your dinner and leave the affair to me."

When evening came, a few whites, curious to see how the matter would end, accompanied the Metis to the Sioux encampment. At a certain distance he bade them wait, and advanced alone to the Indian tent. Before one of these sat crouched the baffled savage, singing his death-hymn to the tom-tom. He complained that he must now say good-bye to wife and child, to the sunlight, to his gun and the chase. He told his friends in the spirt-land to expect him that night, when he would bring them all the news of their tribe. He swung his body backwards and forwards as he chanted his strange song, but never once looked up—not even when his foe spurned him with his foot. He only sang on, and awaited his fate. Then the half breed bent his head and spat down on the crouching Sioux, and turned leisurely away—a crueller revenge than if he had shot him dead.

It is not given to every one to play the philosopher, and accept fortune's buffets and favors with equal placidity. Horatios are scarce. But there are plenty of people capable of behaving like Spartans when the trouble does not touch their individuality. "How can I get out of this?" asked an Englishman, up to his armpits in a Scotch bog, of a passer-by. "I dinna think ye can get out of it," was the response of the Highlander as he went on his way.

Mistress of herself was the spouse of the gentleman who contrived to tumble off the ferryboat into the Mississippi, and was encouraged to struggle for dear life by his better-half shouting: "There, Samuel; didn't I tell you so? Now then, work your legs, flap your arms, hold your breath, and repeat the Lord's Prayer, for it's mighty onsartin, Samuel, eternity?"

Thoroughly oblivious of court manners was the red-cloaked old Kentish dame who found her way into the tent occupied by Queen Charlotte, at a volunteer review held shortly after her coming to England, and after staring at the royal lady with her arms akimbo, observed: "Well, she's not so ugly as they told me she was!"—a compliment the astonished queen gratefully accepted, saying: "Well, my good woman, I am very glad of that." Probably Her Majesty forgave her critic's rudeness as the outcome of rustic ignorance and simplicity.

There is no cooler man than your simple fellow. While General Thomas was inspecting the fortifications of Chattanooga with General Garfield, they heard some one shout: "Hello, mister! You! I want to speak to you!" General Thomas, turning, found he was the "mister" so politely hailed by an East Tennessean soldier.

"Well, my man," said he, "what do you want with me?"

"I want to get a furlough, mister, that's what I want," was the reply.

"Why do you want a furlough, my man?" inquired the General.

"Wall, I want to go home and see my wife."

"How long is it since you saw her?"

"Ever since I enlisted; nigh on to three months."

"Three months!" exclaimed the commander. "Why my good fellow, I have not seen my wife for three years!"

The Tennessean looked incredulous and drawled out: "Wall, you see, me and *my* wife aint that sort!"

The Postmaster-General of the United States once received an odd official communication; the Raeburn postmaster, new to his duties, writing to his superior: "Seeing by the regulations that I am required to send you a letter of advice, I must plead in excuse that I have been postmaster, but a short time; but I will say, if your office pays no better than mine, I advise you to give it up." To this day that Postmaster-General has not decided whether his subordinate was an ignoramus or was quietly poking fun at him.

Spite of the old axiom about self-praise, many are of opinion that the world is apt to take a man at his own valuation. If that be true, there is a church dignitary in embryo somewhere in the young deacon, whose examining bishop felt it requisite to send for the clergyman recommending him for ordination, in order to tell him to speak that young man in check; adding by way of explanation: "I had the greatest difficulty, sir, to prevent him examining me!" This not to be abashed candidate for clerical honors promises to be as worthy of the cloth as the American minister who treated his village congregation to one of Mr. Beecher's sermons unaware that popular Brookiyn preacher made one of his hearers. Accosting him after service, Mr. Beecher said: "That was a fair discourse; how long did it take you to write it?"

"Oh, I tossed off one evening," was the reply.

"Indeed!" said Mr. Beecher. "Well, it took me much longer than that to think out the framework of that sermon."

"Are you Henry Ward Beecher?" asked the sermon stealer.

"I am," said that gentleman.

"Well, then," said the other, not in the least disconcerted, "all I have to say is, that I ain't ashamed to preach one of your sermons anywhere."

We do not know if Coleman invented the phrase, "As cool as a cucumber;" but he makes the Irishman in "The Heir at Law" says: "These two must be a rich man that won't lend and a borrower; for one is trotting about in great distress and t'other stands cool as a cucumber." Of the two, the latter was more likely to have been intending a raid on another man's purse, for the men whose "very trade is borrowing" are usually, we might say necessarily, the coolest of the cool; like Bubb Doddington's impecunious acquaintance, who, rushing across Bond street, greeted Doddington with: "I'm delighted to see you, for I am wonderfully in want of a guinea."

Taking out his purse, Bubb showed that it held but half a guinea.

"A thousand thanks!" cried his tormentor, deftly seizing the coin; "that will do very well for the present;" and then changed the conversation. But as he turned to take leave, he inquired: "By-the-by, when will you pay me that half guinea?"

"Pay you? What do you mean?" exclaimed Doddington.

"Mean? Why, I intended to borrow a guinea of you. I have only got half; but I'm not in a hurry for t'other. Name your own time, only pray keep it!" saying which, he disappeared round the coroner.

"John Phœnix," the American humorist, being one night at a theatre, fancied he saw a friend some three seats in front of him. Turning to his next neighbor he said: "Would you be kind enough to touch that gentleman with your stick?" "Certainly," was the reply, and that thing was done, but when the individual thus assaulted turned, Phœnix saw he was not the man he took him for, and became at once absorbed in the play, leaving his friend with the stick to settle matters with the gentleman in front, which, as he had no excuse handy, was not done without considerable trouble. When the hubbub was over, the victim said: "Didn't you tell me to tap that man with my stick?" "Yes." "And, what did you want?" "O," said Phœnix, with imperturbable gravity, "I wanted to see whether you would tap him or not!"

"Jack Holmes," a man-about-town, living no one knew how, was once under cross-examination by a certain sergeant-at-law, who knew his man too well. "Now, sir," said the learned gentleman, "tell the jury how you live!"

"Well," said Holmes, a "chop or a steak, and on Sunday perhaps a little bit of fish; I am a very plain-living man."

"You know what I mean, sir," thundered the questioner. "What do you do for a living?"

"The same as you, sergeant," said the witness tapping his forehead suggestively, "and when that fails I do"—going through the pantomime of writing across his hand—"a little bit of stuff—the same as you again."

Equally ready to relinquish his loot when there was no help for it was a Chicago negro, caught by a poultry fancier in the act of carrying off some of his live stock, and challenged with: "What are you doing with my chicken?" "I wuz gwine for ter fetch 'em back," explained he. "Dere's a nigger roun here what's bin disputin' along er me 'bout dem chickens. I said dey wuz Coachin Chyniz an' he said dey wuz Alabarmar pullets, an' I wuz jes takin 'em roun' fer ter stablish my nollidge. Dey don't lay no aigs, does dey, boss? Ef dey does, I'm mighty shamed of hustlin 'em roun'. Aigs is scase."

"My lud, I shall not ask this obtuse witness any more questions," said the angry counsel.

"Brother," said Baron Martin, "I think you had better not."

Here is a hint for our old friend the clown in the pantomime. At the burning of a provision store, the crowd helped themselves freely. One man grasped a huge cheese as his share of the luggage; rising up with it he found himself face to face with five policemen, and with admirable presence of mind put the plunder into the officer's arms, saying: "You had better take care of that, policeman, or some one will be walking off with it."

Impudently cool as the darkey was he must yield the palm for effrontery to the Erie Railway guard whose interview with Manager Fisk is thus related in an American paper.

"You are a conductor on the Erie, I believe?"

"Yes, sir."

"How long have you been on the road?"

"Fifteen years."

"Worth some property, I learn?"

"Some."

"Have a very fine house in Oswego? Cost you some thirty, forty, or fifty thousand dollars?"

"Yes, sir."

"Some little money invested in bonds, I am told?"

"Yes, sir."

"Own a farm near where you reside?"

"Yes, sir."

"Had nothing when you commenced as conductor on the road?"

"Nothing to speak of."

"Made the property since?"

"Yes, sir."

"Been at work for no other parties?"

"No, but I have been saving money, and invested it from time to time to good advantage."

"Well, sir, what will you give to settle? Of course you cannot pretend to say you have acquired this property from what you have saved from your salary? You will not deny that you have pocketed a great deal of money belonging to the railway—at least fifty or sixty thousand dollars? Now, sir, what will you give to settle, and not be disgraced as you certainly will be if a trial is brought, and you are compelled to give up the property you profess to own, but which in reality belongs to the company?"

"Well, Mr. Manager, I have not thought of the matter. For several years I have been running my train to the best of my ability. Never looked at the matter in this light before. Never thought I was doing anything wrong. I have done nothing more than other conductors; tried to earn my salary and get it, and think I've succeeded. I don't know that I owe the company anything. If you think I do, why there's a little difference of opinion, and I don't want any trouble over it. I have a nice family, nice father and mother, relatives all of good standing; they would feel bad to have me arrested and charged with dishonesty. It would kill my wife. She has every confidence in me, and the idea that I would take a penny that did not belong to me would break her heart. I don't care anything for the matter myself; but on account of my family and relatives, if you won't say anything more about it. I'll give you say—a dollar!"—*Chambers' Journal.*

A Touching Story Touchingly Told.

In the year 18—, as the mail train on the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad bound west to Cumberland, in charge of the late Captain George A. Rawlings, conductor, was approaching Doe Gulley tunnel the engine struck and killed a cow belonging to the widow of a watchman at that point who lost his life in the service.

The accident soon brought to the scene quite a number of the people living in the immediate neighborhood, and among them the widow of the watchman and her five small children, who were weeping most piteously at their loss, and using the most heart-rending expressions. Rawlings, who was proverbial for his kindness of heart, took up a subscription, the passengers and train-men contributing, and he soon collected over seventy dollars and handed it to the widow.

With tears in her eyes she turned to him and said: "You will never regret this kindness to the poor widow and her children, and it will come home to you some day or other."

Time rolled on and the incident was nearly forgotten, when one night Rawlings left Cumberland on his east bound trip in a terrible rain storm, and after passing through Doe Gulley tunnel, his engineman blew for brakes in sharp and quick blasts, indicating sudden and unexpected danger.

The train was brought to a standstill within fifty feet of an immense landslide covering the track for a distance of fifty yards, close to which a large bonfire had been built, and standing within a few feet of it the widow, with a blazing pine knot in her hand, waving it and shouting: "Where is the conductor? Where is the conductor?"

Rawlings soon appeared, and going up to him she said: "I told you you never would regret your kindness to the poor lone widow and her children. I heard the fall of rock and earth in the cut, and I knew you were coming down and I built a fire to warn you of the danger. God bless the man who thought of the poor widow and her children when they were in trouble."

The scene can be better imagined than described.

This act of the widow saved the lives of the passengers and train-men, and, to this day, "Tommy Becket," who ran the "Delaware" on the occasion, and who is still running on the Washington branch, ripe in years, no doubt often thinks of the widow with the blazing pine knot, who signalled him at Doe Gulley tunnel.

THE earth, per day, moves 1,601,900 miles in its orb, 66,745 per hour, and 1,112 miles per minute.

TOOTHACHE.

Gracious! Godfrey! how it pains me!
Lordy! don't that old tooth jump!
Seems as though ten thousand devils
Pried with crowbars round its stump.

Whew! can't some one give me something
Just to stop this blasted pain—
Hot-drops, laudanum, cloves, or hop-bags?
Quick or I shall be insane!

Stop that 'tarnal baby's squalling!
Jehew! don't my tooth ache sweet!
Darn the cat, I'd like to kill it!
Always under some one's feet.

Jove! I'd like to fight with some one,
Just to get my jaw stove in—
Fire! murder! Godfrey! Gunther!
Oh! it's aching now like sin.

Howling, am I? Well, I know it,
And I gdess that you'd howl, too,
If you had a blasted toothache—
Same as this one—troubling you.

Curse! I know it don't relieve me;
But I'm crazy with the pain!
Ain't there anything to ease it?
Let me try the hops again.

There, now, gently—place them easy!
Phew! They're hot! Just let 'em cool!
Well, put 'em on. You're bound to burn me!
There you've done it! Darn a fool!

Lost in Magellan's Straits.

One might look all the world over without finding a coast more bleak, desolate and inhospitable than that of Terra del Fuego, and the southern part of Patagonia. Owing to certain meteorological causes, the cold is comparatively greater in the southern than in the northern latitude; icebergs are found ten degrees nearer to the equator. In the Straits of Magellan, which are about the same distance from the equator as central England, the cold in winter is so intense as to be almost unbearable. Here icebergs are found floating, and glaciers larger in extent than any Switzerland can boast of; the land is entirely covered with snow, down to the water's edge, while bitter, piercing winds rush down the clefts in the mountains, carrying everything before them, and even tearing up huge trees in their passage. Not a pleasant coast this on which to be cast away; and yet such, in 1867, was the fate of two unfortunate men who formed part of the crew of her majesty's ship Chanticleer, then on the Pacific station; and an account of whose sufferings we propose to lay before our readers.

One day early in September a sailing party had been sent off with the hope of increasing the ship's stock of provisions by the addition of fresh fish, which is here very abundant. The nets soon became so heavy that extra hands were required to haul them; and, as there appeared even then little chance of the work ever being over before sunset, the fishing party obtained permission to spend the night on shore. Tents were pitched, huge fires were lighted, with the double object of affording warmth and cooking some of the produce of their successful expedition; blankets were distributed, grog was served out, and altogether the party seemed determined to defy the cold, showing a disposition to be "jolly" in spite of it that would have gladdened the soul of the immortal Mark Tapley. However, after all these preparations to keep off the effects of the biting frost, they were compelled about nine o'clock in the evening to send off to the ship for more blankets and provisions.

Two sailors, Henty and Riddies, volunteered to go on the errand in the "dingy" (a small two-cared boat), and having obtained the desired things, they started to return; but when about midway between the ship and the shore the wind began to rise, carrying the boat to some extent out of her course, shortly after which she struck on a sandbank, and in trying to get her off one of the oars was lost. Soon they were drifted out into the strong current. It was now dark as pitch; the wind continued to rise, and although all through the night they made every possible effort to reach the shore, when morning dawned to their alarm they found themselves miles away from the ship, and powerless to contend any longer with their one oar against the force of both wind and tide. They were finally driven on to the beach in a bay opposite Port Famine, a spot not less dreary than its name.

The sea was so rough that here for a day and a night our two men were compelled to remain; and when on the second day they ventured to launch the boat, it was upset; nearly all their things were lost, and they were left to endure the intense cold without the means of making a fire, with no clothes but those they wore, and scarcely any food. For a while they walked about trying not very successfully to keep up circulation; and by-and by the feet of both began to swell and grow so painful that it was no longer possible to keep on their shoes. Still, although suffering both from hunger and cold (Henty's toes being already frost bitten,) they kept up their spirits in true British fashion, not for a minute doubting that sooner or later they would be picked up; and true enough, on the fourth day the Chanticleer was seen in the distance under weight, and standing over toward them. Taking the most prominent position that could be found, they made signs and tried in every possible way to attract attention, but in vain. If they had only possessed some means of kindling a fire, they might have succeeded; but although those on board were at the moment on the lookout for their lost messmates, no one saw them; and the hope with which the two poor fellows had buoyed themselves up faded away as the ship changed her course, grew smaller and smaller, and by-and by, late in the afternoon, while they still watched, altogether disappeared.

Although now their only chance of rescue was apparently gone, and the last scrap of food was consumed, yet the brave fellows did not despair. Their boat was very leaky; but on the 5th of September, having repaired her as far as possible, they took advantage of finer weather to endeavor to reach some spot where there would be more probability of getting rescued by a passing ship, but they had scarcely got half way across the straits before there was a terrific snow storm; it blew a gale; the boat began to fill rapidly; and finally they were blown back again into the bay, upset in the surf and nearly drowned, being unable to swim through having lost the use of their legs from sitting so long in water.—However, they were thrown up by the waves high, though by no means dry, and in this miserable plight and under a pitiless snow-storm, they were forced to remain all through the night. The next day they managed to erect something in the form of a hut, in which they might lie down and be to some extent protected from the weather, which was so boisterous as to render it useless to attempt to launch the boat. For some days, owing to exposure and want of food, they were both very ill; but still hoping for better weather, they kept themselves alive by eating seaweed and such shellfish as could be found, until the 12th of September, when the weather suddenly clearing, they again launched their small boat; and this time, after a day's hard toil, succeeded in reaching the opposite side of the straits, where they had left the ship, which it is needless to say was by this time far away.

When first the men were missed, rockets had been fired, and blue lights burned; and on the following day the cutter was sent to the westward, while the Chanticleer coasted along the opposite side; lookout men were constantly aloft; but nothing was to be seen of the missing men. The next day the ship had remained at Port Famine, and exploring parties were sent in all directions. On the third day they again weighed anchor, and examined a fresh piece of coast, but all to no purpose; and finally it was decided, with much regret, to give up the search, for every one concluded that the poor men must by this time have perished, even if they had survived the first night's cold, which no one on board thought possible. Both men were generally popular, and great grief was felt for their loss. Immediately a subscription was started by the whole ship's company for the widow of the one man and the mother of the other. Strangely enough, when the sad news reached England, the former, in spite of what seemed conclusive evidence, firmly refused to believe the assurance of her husband's death. Whether the wife's intuition of the more logical inferences of every one else proved correct, events will show,

By the time Henty and Riddies reached, as we have seen, the opposite side of the straits it was quite dark; but on the following day they found that the current had drifted them fourteen miles from Port Famine, toward which they had steered, and for which place they now started on foot. Here they saw in the distance a ship under steam going toward the Pacific; but again all efforts to attract attention failed. They knew of no settlement that they could hope to reach, and at this rough season there was not the slightest chance of falling in with any wandering tribes of natives. The only course left them was to endure the cold, wait as patiently as might be, in the hope of some ship passing within hail, and to keep up what little life remained in them by chewing seaweed, and seeking and devouring the mussels, which fortunately were to be found in great abundance on the rocks. After a time, however, they grew so weak as to be only just able to crawl out of the place they had made to lie down in, and every day the effort to gather their scanty nourishment grew harder.—Once more, on the 4th of October, they saw a vessel pass through the straits, but were unable to make any signals. On the 7th both men had grown too weak to stir, and nothing was left for them but to confront death. The 8th day passed, the 9th, the 10th, and they were still sinking slowly from starvation. On the 11th, when they could not possibly have lived more than a few hours longer, and had become little short of living skeletons, they were picked up by the officers of the Shearwater, and at once taken on board, where, after receiving the most careful attention, both, although still suffering greatly, began after a time to recover. Being conveyed by the Shearwater to Rio, they remained some time in the hospital there, and finally were sent home invalided; and yet both men lived to regain their full strength, and to serve as striking examples of what tough human nature can endure in the shape of physical hardships and mental anxiety. They had contrived, by a patience and energy almost unprecedented, to lengthen out existence for a space considerably over a month, with no other food than seaweed and shellfish; the last four days indeed eating absolutely nothing; while the whole time exposed to intense cold, the roughest weather, and more hardships than it is possible for those who have never seen that barren or desolate region even to imagine.

TALE OF A MULE.—"Speaking about mules," remarked a six-footer from Barnet county, as he cracked his whip at market, "I've got a mule at home which knows as much as I do, and I ant t-lea somb d/ say I'm half a fool."

No one said so, and he went on:

"I've got disgusted. When you come down to kicking, I want to bet on my mule. A friend came along and took dinner with me the other day, and as he seemed a little down-hearted I took him out to see Thomas Jefferson, my champion mule. I was telling the good man how that mule could flip his hind feet around, and he said he'd like to see a little fun. He'd passed his whole life in the South, but he had never seen a mule lay his soul into a big time at kicking. Well," he continued, after borrowing some tobacco, "I took Thomas out of the stable, backed him up again a hill, give him a cuff on the ear, and we stood back to see the amusement. It was a good place to kick his dumdest, and d'ye s'pose he did? In ten minutes by the watch he was out of sight. In five more we couldn't feel him with a twelve-foot pole."

Here the crowd began to yell and sneer, and the narrator looked around and asked: "Does an

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JANY 18, 1878.

THE annual business meeting of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association will be held at Harrisburg on Thursday next, the 24th inst., at 8 o'clock, P. M., at which time and place editors and publishers throughout the State are cordially invited to attend and connect themselves with the organization.

THE annual report of the Secretary of the Senate shows that the investigations made last winter, in regard to the Presidential election in the States of South Carolina, Louisiana, Florada and Oregon, cost the government $95,212, to enable Mr. Hayes to step into an office to which the people had never elected him.

In 1864 George B. McClellan was the Democratic candidate for President and George H. Pendleton for Vice President. On Tuesday last General McClellan was inaugurated Governor of New Jersey at Trenton, and on the same day, at Columbus, George H. Pendleton was elected to the United States Senate by the Legislature of Ohio. This is rather a remarkable coincidence.

On the discussion of a motion made in the U. S. Senate last week, but which was defeated, to allow a dozen or so of fanatical females to appear on the floor of the Senate and express their views in favor of an amendment to the constitution conferring on women the right of suffrage, Mr. Thurman, of Ohio, spoke a piece of his mind as follows:

> The idea had been conveyed that the ladies now making this application to be heard by the Senate represented the women of the United States. He denied that they represented one-twentieth, or an hundredth part, of the women of the United States. Undoubtedly they were very worthy women, but one of them said in convention at Lincoln Hall that they intended to carry the Senate by God! May be they would, but it would be long after some of the old fogies were out of the chamber. (Laughter.) He did not wish to be understood as wanting in respect for these ladies, but he was free to confess that the woman who sat at her fireside and took care of her children was rather more respectable in his mind than the woman who threatened to carry the Senate by God. It was for the States to declare who should vote in the States. Let them begin with Massachusetts.

GEORGE H. PENDLETON was elected on Tuesday of last week by the Democrats of the Ohio Legislature to the United States Senate, as the successor of Stanley Matthews, whose term will expire on the 4th of March, 1879. The contest, which was a triangular one between Mr. Pendleton, Gen. Thomas Ewing, and General George W. Morgan, was warmly fought by their respective friends, and resulted in Mr. Pendleton's nomination on the third ballot. He is so prominent a member of the Democratic party, and is so well known throughout the country, that it is quite unnecessary to refer at length to his merits and his peculiar qualifications for the high position. His ability is unquestioned, and his services to the Democracy of Ohio in sunshine and in storm placed them under great obligations to him. As a Senator he will occupy a place in the foremost rank, and no State in the Union will be more ably represented in that body than Ohio with Allen G. Thurman and George H. Pendleton.

THE Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, accompanied by another high officer of the government, left Constantinople on Tuesday last for Kezanlik to meet the Grand Duke Nicholas, of Russia, and commence negotiations for peace between the two countries. Kezanlik, where the conference is to be held, is a town in Roumelia, at the foot of the Balkan mountains on their southern slope. All military operations will of course be suspended until the result of the negotiations is known, which will probably not be for some time to come. The British Parliament reassembled yesterday, and it is said in London that the views of the English government on the question of the proposed treaty of peace will be declared in a few days. Since the fall of Plevna one disaster after another has befallen the Turkish army. Sophia, south of the Balkans, fell into the possession of a body of Russian cavalry without any resistance, and the entire Turkish army, about 25,000 men, that was defending the celebrated Schipka Pass, was captured by the Russians after a short engagement. With Turkey, therefore, peace has become a matter of absolute necessity, even though England may protest against some of its terms.

THE serious charge is made by the Harrisburg correspondent of a Pittsburgh daily, that a member of the House one day last week offered a bill in his own proper hand, writing for the pensioning of soldiers of the war of 1812, "*disrespective* of *leangth* of time of service." A copy of Webster's dictionary would be more useful to the gentleman from —— than a copy of Purdon's Digest, for if bad spelling by a legislator, which approaches very near to a crime, was an indictable offence in this State, his case would be a sad one. Not satisfied with the laurels he has won at Harrisburg, he is fatally bent on the nomination for Congress in his district. All of which reminds us of a story told some years ago of a well known member of Congress from the western part of this State, who in writing a letter to one of his constituents, and having occasion to use the words *physician* and *photograph*, boldly commenced them with the letter "F." Thinking that he might possibly be mistaken, and afraid to ask for information lest he might expose his ignorance, he sought a book store and purchased a copy of Webster. A careful examination of its pages beginning with the letters "Fo" only produced confusion worse confounded, and returning to the store for the purpose of exchanging Webster for Worcester, and stating his reason for so doing, the man of books promptly cut the Gordian knot by directing his attention to the letter "P." He kept his Webster, but the man who sold it could not keep the joke.

THE action of the Republican State convention of New Hampshire last week was a complete victory for Mr. Hayes and his Southern policy, and a signal defeat for the radical wing of the party that still fights under the banner of the bloody shirt. Three or four weeks ago William E. Chandler, of that State, a restless political demagogue and the mere shadow of Blaine, addressed a lengthy letter to the Republicans of the State in which he bitterly denounced Hayes and his administration, and reviewed with much detail the alleged bargain, or agreement, made last February between Mr. Hayes' personal representatives from Ohio, Stanley Matthews, John Sherman and Chas. Foster, on the one side, and certain Democratic members of Congress from the South on the other, by which it was arranged that the count of the electoral vote should be completed, which would result in declaring Hayes elected, and that if this was done Hayes would withdraw the troops from New Orleans and Columbia and permit the tottering governments of Packard and Chamberlain to fall from their own inherent weakness. Chandler's sublime impedence will be properly appreciated when it is stated that he was one of the conspirators who, with Bob Mackey, of this State, and others of the same stripe, went down to Tallahassee immediately after the Presidential election, and through their corrupt operations with McLin, a negro, and Cowgill, a white man, the two forming a majority of the Returning Board, cheated Tilden out of the vote of Florida and declared it for Hayes. In his letter Chandler was very careful not to say anything about the part he himself played in this infamous business, as a reward for which he asked Hayes to appoint him Minister to Spain. His demand was not complied with and hence his letter, which was intended to array the Republican party in his own State against the Southern policy of the administration, and revive the spirit of sectional hate in the ranks of Northern Republicanism. The letter and its author were both treated with contempt by the State convention—Governor Prescott, a warm Hayes man, was renominated—a resolution squarely endorsing the pacific course of Hayes towards the South was adopted, and Chandler was branded by one of the delegates in a speech as "a political tramp." This ought to be the last appearance of Chandler on the political stage, and be a warning to him and all others like him that if there is any one thing that the people of the whole country desire more than another, and are determined to have, it is peace, with all its unnumbered blessings, between the North and the South, and that any man, no matter how high may be his position, who undertakes to inaugurate an era of strife and discord between the two sections, will be overwhelmed by the irresistible power of public opinion.

IF SIMON CAMERON, his son Don, and their political retainers throughout the State, have quietly decided, as it is reported they have done, that Henry M. Hoyt, of Luzerne county, shall be the Republican candidate for Governor, all the other fifteen or twenty patriots, each one of whom supposed that the honor was specially reserved for himself, may as well prepare their letters of declination and put on the Cameron collar. In the approaching political contest in this State the Cameron clan has but one supreme object in view, to accomplish which it will exert all its energies and resort to all its peculiar appliances, and that object is the re-election of Don to the United States Senate. Their objective point will be the Legislature, and in order to make *that* a sure thing, every other consideration will be made to bend, or be brushed aside. If United States Senators were elected by a direct vote of the people, Don Cameron would be defeated by a majority of more than fifty thousand, while under the present infamous apportionment bill a Legislature may be returned that will send him back to the Senate, where he has not yet and never will give any evidence of his fitness for the place. Luzerne county will elect *one* of the two Senators and all of the *nine* Representatives to which she is entitled at the next election. Once a reliable Democratic county, it is now essentially rotten and demoralized, and opens up an inviting field for the political debaucheries of Cameronism. Hence the proposed nomination of Hoyt, one of its citizens, and then an effort to form a coalition on a corrupt basis with the Greenback-Labor party, which at the last election swept the county. The prize is *ten* votes for Cameron. Can he win it? We will see.

MR. LONG, a member of the House from Allegheny county, offered a joint resolution on Friday last for the appointment of a committee to investigate the facts connected with the origin of the Pittsburgh riots last July, and report the testimony to the Legislature. After a brief discussion, a motion was made to postpone the resolution indefinitely and carried by a vote of 86 yeas to 74 nays. A motion to reconsider the vote was subsequently made, and if that motion should prevail and the original resolution be adopted, the committee proposed by it will have a very large contract on its hands and the State an enormous bill of costs to pay. The Pittsburgh papers have claimed, for reasons which we will state at another time, that on equitable grounds the State is liable for the damages caused by the riots, and the purpose of the friends of this investigation is to lay the groundwork for the passage of a bill at the next session requiring their payment out of the State treasury. It would be a waste of time to discuss the question of the liability of the State until it is presented to the Legislature, and we will simply express our belief now that it will be a huge undertaking to coax a Legislature of this State to vote away over three millions of dollars to pay for losses to property caused by the blundering and inefficiency of the civil authorities of Pittsburgh, aided and assisted by officers of the National Guard and others more intimately interested in the saving of property if not in the preservation of human lives.

Another Railroad Horror.

FIFTEEN TO TWENTY PERSONS KILLED AND A LARGE NUMBER INJURED.

HARTFORD, CONN., January 15.—A serious railroad accident occurred on the Connecticut, Western, just beyond Tariffville, about ten miles from Hartford, at ten o'clock to-night. An excursion returning from a Moody and Sankey meeting fell through the trestle into Farmington river. Two engines, one baggage and three passenger cars went down. The number killed is not yet known. Fifteen to twenty-five were wounded. Word was telegraphed to Hartford, City Hospital notified, and a special train with surgeons sent out. From five to twenty persons are killed; names not learned. The train contained ten crowded cars. One of the wounded is Rev. Thomas, of Winsted. Geo. P. Hatch and Thomas Praney, engineers, are also wounded. Four cars of the excursion train went through the bridge. Five dead bodies—two men and three women—have been recovered. A large number are yet in the wreck. Twelve physicians have gone out with the relief train from this city. It is impossible yet to get the names of the dead or injured. Latest reports say the killed number fifteen to twenty. No names received up to this hour (3 A. M.)

LATER AND FULLER PARTICULARS.

HARTFORD, Jan. 16, 1878.—The railroad accident at Tariffville occurred at the Trestle Bridge crossing, Farmington River, just west of the village. The train was bound for Willerton, and carried passengers for all stations between this city and that place, who came in to attend the Moody and Sanky meeting. Two engines, a baggage and three passenger coaches went down on the western end of the bridge, the engines touching the shore, three cars breaking through the ice, in three feet of water, and one car resting on end on the pier. Seven dead bodies were recovered at 2 A. M., and others were believed to be in the wreck.

The more seriously wounded were Rev. Thomas, Methodist pastor of Winsted, both legs broken and side injured. Engineers Fraueri and Patch, of Hartford, were badly scalded, the latter probably fatally. W. A. Pinny, of Winsted, head and right side; Fred Hotchkiss, of Canton, ribs broken; Dwight Caze, Buckelstead, head and ribs; J. C. Criggs, Norfolk, leg broken. There are a large number of less seriously injured. The wounded may be numbered at forty.

Special trains from Winsted and Hartford, bearing surgeons, reached the scene at 1:30 A. M.

Factory and church bells were rung and the citizens rallied, doing all that was possible. The bodies were taken on planks or rude sleds across the ice to the Tariffville side. The wounded and dead were mostly put on a Hartford special and were left at Tariffville and Hartford, and the train took the rest round by Plainville on the Fishkill & Canal roads to New Hartford on the western roads.

Work at the wreck of the Connecticut western train, at Tariffville, still continues. The relief train has just returned to this city. So far the dead bodies recovered are as follows: William and E. E. Gilman, brothers; Benj. Glitz, George Pinny and Henry Murray, all of New Hartford, being a party of young men; Howard E. Warner, a ticket agent; Mrs. B. Carman, Miss Allen, daughter of P. Allen, and two sisters, Misses McCargen, all of Winsted, and F. Hotchkiss, of Kenton Valley. Ten or more wounded are in houses.

There are still several bodies supposed to be in the river. Two other cars lie head down in the river, resting on the bridge. The passengers climbed up out of the baggage car which Conductor Elmen and three others broke into, and all escaped.

George H. Palch, one of the engineers, died this morning. Several of the dead were cut and bruised, but most of them were drowned or were suffocated by the steam, caused by the heaters in the cars.

The Railroad Commissioners examined the bridge two months ago, and pronounced it safe. They will hold an investigation at once.

THE following article from the Pittsburgh *Post* will be endorsed by every Democrat. That Hayes was not elected by the people is the accepted and intelligent judgment of the country, but the difficulty is that there is no tribunal before which the fact could be legally established. The *Post* says:

> Men of all shades of politics may honestly differ as to the most expedient and most advisable course to be pursued toward a President notoriously placed in office through fraud. Whether Mr. Tilden or Mr. Hayes had been made President by the action of the Electoral Commission, the whole proceeding was new in our history, and unknown to the Constitution. If regarded as an accompaniment of, or as a necessity caused by popular revolution, it might be defended, as Thaddeus Stevens defended Republican unconstitutional acts of Congress; not on account of their legality, but because they were expedient, and helped the party. But the only revolution was in the Senate of the United States, the Republican majority of which *threatened* the country with revolution; the overt act of which was to be the proclamation, by Mr. Ferry, then President of the Senate, in the face of contrary facts, that R. B. Hayes had been elected President.
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> The civil war showed, amongst other things, that the people of the United States are not cowards; and that they can and will fight for their rights. It cannot therefore be denied that there was a great danger staring the country in the face, when the Electoral Commission was created by Congress. The point of points, and the real, solid, historical fact, which the citizens of the United States must never forget, and which, robed in truth, must be handed down to all future generations of Americans, is, that the Republican party, through their leaders, who should be forever held infamous, deliberately planned that intended revolution and senatorial usurpation, and ordered the army of the whole Union to the city of Washington, for the purpose of being used to sustain it. The popular branch of Congress naturally shrank from the responsibility of inaugurating such a bloody revolution as then seemed inevitable. It is now too late, and it would be useless to discuss the individual conduct of the members of the House at that critical period. The country and the civilized world know the dinging point of the whole matter; which is, that Mr. Tilden was duly elected, and that he was cheated out of his office.
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> What remains now is in a nut-shell. The large majority of the people never will, and they never should, rest contented under the political control of a President whom they did not elect, if it is possible to get themselves without a resort to revolution. If it can be legally established that R. B. Hayes was *not* elected, and that Samuel J. Tilden *was* elected President of the United States, let it be so shown to the American people, and to the world. Then let the result of that showing take care of itself. It will do so. And, if it can be legally proven that R. B. Hayes participated in the fraud which made him President, and is now fulfilling in office corrupt bargains made by or for him, let that appear. The result will take care of itself. The people are entitled to and demand to have *their* rights respected, and no man, however high his position, can safely stand before the popular, deserved retribution which will surely follow if he is found guilty; and this without any revolution.

THE Galena (Ill.) *Gazette* says: One of the most singular curiosities in nature that has ever come under our observation is the nest of a tarantula, a species of spider. It is constructed of clay and stones, and is about four inches long and two inches wide. A hole three-quarters of an inch in diameter passes through it lengthwise, one end of which is closed by a trap-door, bevelled on the sides and top, and fitting so perfectly that when closed scarcely a sign of the opening is visible. The door is rounding at the top, perfectly straight at the bottom and working on a hinge constructed on the same principle as the joints on which the door hangs. The nest is lined with a soft gossamer substance, and is as round as if bored with an auger. It is said that the tarantula, when attacked, crawls into its nest, and closing the door, secures itself by inserting one of its legs through a staple scarcely discernible by the naked eye.

Remarkable Longevity.

THE DEATH OF A WOMAN ONE HUNDRED AND NINE YEARS OLD.

At her house on Court street, at 7:15 o'clock last evening, says the Cincinnati *Star* of Saturday, Mrs. Angela Podesta-Onetta terminated a most remarkable life for longevity, being one hundred and nine years and one day old. She was undoubtedly the oldest person in this State, probably in the United States. The incidents of so remarkably long an experience in this vile world can but be of interest.

She was born January 10, 1769. You will better appreciate this statement when you consider that she was twenty years old when George Washington was inaugurated first President of the United States, and was old enough to have taken cognizance of all the events of the struggle for independence. She was a contemporary of Napoleon and Wellington. Deceased was a native of Italy, having migrated to this country in 1848.

At the age of twenty years she was married to Podesta, by whom she had eight children, four boys and four girls. All the children, save one, are still in the old country. The youngest child, John Podesta, who is now in his fifty-first year, is the proprietor of a beer saloon at No. 427 Main street. This son, when quite a youth, came to this country, and during the gold excitement of 1847 went to California to seek his fortune. He was but moderately successful, and a few years later made his home in this city.

Before she came to America her husband, Podesta, had died. After wandering for some months from place to place in this country, she finally joined her son in this city.

A few years after coming here, and in the eighty-sixth year of her age, she was married a second time to one Onetta, a wandering musician, who died some years ago, since which time she has lived with her son John.

She was in possession of all her mental faculties to the last, and before this last illness was as spry on her feet as many women fifty years her junior. Her physical strength may be appreciated when you remember that at the age of one hundred she danced all night at a ball in Mozart Hall.

In her old and wrinkled face she bore unmistakable marks of beauty in youth. Her eyes were bright and sparkling, and her household duties were performed without the aid of spectacles. She was always quite fleshy, and her face was full; but after death her cheeks sank in and other transformations were made in her appearance that her own son could hardly recognize.

She had been unwell for three months, but was not confined to her bed until last Wednesday. Her last hours were free from pain, and she died as calmly as if only falling asleep.

GENIUS ON A TRAMP.—A wonderful piano player with a romantic history is exciting the musicians of Bridgeport. About two weeks ago a shabby tramp entered a well-known music store on Main street, and asked permission to use a piano for a short time. The proprietor refused at first, but afterwards consented because the man's manners were much better than his clothes. The tramp sat down and played a difficult composition with great ease and brilliancy. The pity and contempt of his listeners were at once changed to admiration. Friends sprang up around him, and they are trying to get him once more on his feet. His history, as told by the *Farmer*, is as follows: He belongs to a titled German family, and had for his godmother and patroness no less a personage than the Queen of Wirtemburg. He received a university education and became a lawyer. He was at one time Consul to Paris from Wurtemburg, and moved in the highest circles of the capital when Napoleon and Eugenie were on the throne. The cause of his fall from all this high estate was dissipation of the wildest kind. As a result of his wild and reckless courses he lost his official position and his standing in society, and not only squandered the income from his family estate as fast as it came to him, but, in order to raise more money, sold his claim to what should be due him for twenty seven years ahead. When he had exhausted his resources at home he came to this country, and engaged in some kind of business or occupation in New York. His ignorance of the language, or the dishonesty of his associates, or both, caused him to fail, however, and left him utterly destitute. It was then that he started out from New York on the tramp, picking up an odd job now and then on the road, but growing all the while more ragged and wretched. His aimless tramping journey had brought him as far as Bridgeport on the morning when he passed the music store, and was irresistibly impelled, by a sight of the pianos, to go in and ask to be allowed to play.—*New Haven Palladium.*

TERRIBLE MARCH THROUGH MONTANA.—Mrs. Rosa Griffith, wife of Captain D. A. Griffith, Third U. S. Infantry, Co. D. of which is commanded by Capt. James H. Gageby, of Johnstown, sends to the Reading *Eagle* an account of the terrible march of the regiment to their new post at Missoula, Montana. The account says:

> The regiment, which had been stationed in the South for some years, was ordered to the Pennsylvania coal region during the strike riots last summer, and was then suddenly ordered West to assist in subduing chief Joseph and his Nez Perces Indians. They went to Corinne, U. T., and from there were ordered to Montana, several of the companies being ordered to Helena, and the balance of the regiment to the new post at Missoula. The hardships endured by the troops during the tramp of over six hundred miles were terrific. The men of the command were ill-prepared, by reason of their long residence in New Orleans, for the rigors of early winter in the Rocky Mountains, and their sufferings were acutely intense. During a part of the journey they were exposed to a violent snow-storm, with the thermometer fifteen degrees below zero. Not an officer or soldier in the regiment was provided with overshoes or gloves. Not a few of the men were nearly barefooted, and added to the agony of freezing feet was the additional torture of being forced to grip the guns instead of their muskets with naked hands day after day. When the regiment left New Orleans there were not five dollars in possession of officers and men. The women and children belonging to the command, including the wives and offsprings of the officers, numbered thirty-two, and transportation for these of course had to be secured at individual expense. It is said that but for the timely aid of friends, who, understanding the impecunious condition of the rank and file, advanced a little money out of their own private means, these dependent and destitute followers of the camp must have suffered abandonment in their time of greatest need. On the march northward to Corinne several of the women and children fell sick under the terrible exposure, and for weeks their lives were almost despaired of. The transportation outfit allowed the command was limited to three ambulances. As there was not a dollar of money in the regiment, the command, but wants of the sick could not be gratified, as the isolated ranchmen and hunters in that country refused to part with anything when the cash was not forthcoming. Finally, as the regiment was nearing the end of their march, ragged, footsore, penniless and shivering, some of the officers sold their pay rolls for cash, but not without the sacrifice of a discount of 25 per cent. on the dollar.

Mrs. Griffith and her little daughter left Reading in November to join her husband at his new post.

—Little Nellie Reagen is a "musical prodigy" of which the innocent town of Bloomfield, Indiana, justly is proud. A local chronicler of her extraordinary powers states that "at the early age of ten years she acquired the rudiments of music, which she is as familiar with as with her A, B, C's, gone on through thorough basis, and is pretty well up in harmony." A veritable little Miss Von Bulow, evidently.

News and Other Notings.

—In Austin, Nev., fresh oysters cost 12½ cents each.

—Two men in Perry county, this State, have married each other's daughters.

—A wedding in Eugene, Oregon, on New Year's day, closed a fifteen years' courtship.

—A Bardstown, Ky., man took a novel step in matrimony the other day. He took his step-mother.

—A school girl named Hamilton was bereft of her reason at Edenburg by a child falling upon her head.

—Mr. Lord loaned Widow Hicks $400,000 within the past year, and he simply married her to avoid rehypothecation.

—Jason Leighton's camp, on West river, above Cherryfield, Maine, was burned Friday night, and four of his children perished in the flames.

—A stout and sturdy old Malacca cane once owned by George Washington, and bequeathed by him to Robert Washington, is exhibited to admiring eyes in Baltimore.

—It is stated that a new two cent morning paper, to be known as the *Daily Tribune*, will soon be started in Pittsburgh in the interest of the Greenback Labor party.

—A small boy, arrested for throwing stones at the windows of Independence hall the other day, got off on the plea that he was only "rocking" the cradle of Liberty.

—On a farm in Lyons, Rice county, Kan., the ants in their excavations bring to the surface quantities of small beads, supposed to have been formerly in the possession of Indians.

—A lady who lives in the Thirty-third ward, Pittsburgh, has had the small pox for a couple of weeks. The other day she gave birth to a babe, which had the disease when born.

—A lady and gentleman were married by Mayor Stokley, of Philadelphia, on Wednesday morning, and immediately took their wedding trip to the top of the State House steeple.

—Hon. Robert C. Winthrop found at his place in Brookline, Mass., the other day, a curious illustration of the warmth of the past month; it was a columbine flower and leaf growing out of doors.

—A conscience-stricken mortal, signing himself "R. E. Pent," has returned $10 to ex-Gov. Hayes. Conscience is mighty easy on these fellows; she hardly ever strikes them more than $10 worth.

—James Ferguson, a lawyer af Newport, Perry county, Pa., and William Rickenbaugh, of the same place, who were being tried on the charge of robbing the People's Bank of Newport, have fled.

—The Tweed of Constantinople, Riza Pasha, is dead. During the Crimean war he drew the pay of an entire army corps which did not exist, and out of this little speculation alone made $10,000,000.

—Miss Hamblin, of Crisfield, Md., who was cut off from any share in her father's $270,000 in Worcester county, has broken his will. He died at the age of ninety-six, after turning his daughter out of doors.

—The immense iron bridge that spans the Susquehanna, at Rockville, has been thoroughly tested by two large freight trains heavily laden passing over it side by side. It is now pronounced perfect in every respect.

—A schooner, supposed to be Martha Innes, went ashore on Cape Cod Thursday, and the crew of six men was drowned. Several vessels were driven ashore and foundered in the gales. The loss of life is not serious.

—Information is wanted of John M'Conaughey, aged sixty-six years, who left the residence of his brother James, in Noyes township, Clinton county, on the 28th of November last, without giving notice of his departure.

—The saw mills at Glen's Falls, for the first time in thirty years, have shut down before the river is frozen. There is no snow in the Adirondack forests to enable lumbermen to draw logs to the river and creeks, and choppers have returned home.

—A resident of Northamptonshire, England, has in his gallery the wedding dress (complete) of all the members of the family, from the days of Charles II. down to the present time, which as a collection of British costumes for the last two hundred years or so is probably unrivalled.

—At Aurora, Ill., a milkman left a milk can turned bottom upward on a table near his house, in such a way that it reflected the rays of the sun on a window, causing sufficient heat to set fire to a blind, and but for the timely discovery of the flames the house would have been consumed.

—It has been a long time since a Democratic Governor was installed in office in Ohio until on last Monday Richard M. Bishop, of Cincinnati, who was elected to that office last November, was inaugurated at Columbus in presence of an immense concourse of people from all quarters of the State.

—While he was counting over the collection money on Sunday last the deacon of a Washington church found an old and faded piece of paper which, being unfolded, proved to be his own nearly outlawed note for $30 and interest, which the holder, unable to collect, had turned into the treasury of the Lord.

—At Coventry, Vt., there is a society of religionists who believe in miracles. One of their number was seriously hurt by a falling tree, and two of the brethern came every day to pray with him. After their prayers they command him to "arise and walk," which he tries to do, but thus far without success.

—Mrs. Morris Goodloe, of Eaton, Tenn., recently lost her husband. Two weeks later, as she was driving a carriage containing her four children over a bridge, the horses, frightened at the roaring of the waters, backed off the structure, and the four little ones were drowned before their widowed mother's eyes.

—The daughter of B. S. Wilson (then of Towanda, but now of Lock Haven) strayed or was kidnapped from her home on the 11th of December. Her name is Mattie, she is thirteen years old, small for her age, dark eyes, hair and complexion, spare faced, and was dressed thinly in everyday clothes when she left.

—At Titusville, Friday, as two children, aged respectively five and six years, were playing with a revolver, which was supposed to be unloaded, the fire-arm went off, killing the younger, an only child of John Drum, book-keeper for Wallace, the broker, and formerly connected with the Pennsylvania Transportation company.

—Two Waterbury (Conn.) teamsters were so mad because one wouldn't turn out of a narrow court-way for the other that they sat on their wagons facing each other all day, and unhitched the horses after dark, leaving the wagons still there. But about daylight next morning each stole around and took his cart out of the way.

—A very remarkable and singular pond, about three quarters of an acre in extent, exists on the top of the Grandview mountain, Middlebury, Conn. Except a small space in the centre, it is covered with a thick moss, strong enough for people to walk on. Poles are pushed through the moss at any point, but none have ever touched bottom.

—John Griffiths, of Girardville, Schuylkill county, Pa., has a wife and daughter who for many years saved all the money it was possible, and finally built a block of houses in Pottsville, which they presented to Mr. Griffith's, who had been kept in total ignorance of what they were doing, while none of his every day home comforts had been denied him.

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may = DEPEND ON Please Call W&B OAK Hall.

—The Pennsylvania Board of Agriculture will meet at Harrisburg on Wednesday, 23d instant. Essays will be read by eminent and practical men, on the following subjects:—Breeding Stock, Sheep Husbandry, Fruit Growing by Farmers, and Barnyard Manure. Prof. J. P. Lesley, State Geologist, will address the Legislature on Wednesday evening, 23d. Subject—soils as regarded from the side of Geology.

—The fishing schooner, Little Kate, is reported lost, with her entire thirteen men, all of South Boston, Mass. The names are John A. Hines, captain; Martin Hines, Owen Hines, jr., Michael Hines, Thos. Hines, Michael Cosgrove, John King, Patrick King, Martin Gay, Morgan Flaherty, Michael Flaherty, Thomas Glynn, and Michael O'Donnell. By this disaster seven women are made widows, and twenty-one children orphans.

—The funeral of King Victor Emmanuel took place at Rome yesterday and the remains were deposited in the Pantheon. The Chapter of the Church declared that it felt honored by so sacred a trust. The ecclesiastical authorities, by the Pope's order, removed all difficulties in connection with the celebration of the funeral and the clergy were also authorized to attend, while the archbishops of Upper Italy were ordered to celebrate requiem masses.

—About fifteen thousand persons from all parts of the State, Philadelphia and New York assisted at the installation, at Trenton, N. J., on Tuesday last, of Governor McClellan. The procession was immense and impressing. Flags, banners and bunting were profuse, and the cheering of the people hearty and continuous. Governor McClellan was received at his residence with a salute of 100 guns. The housetops were filled with people, as were also the streets.

—At seven o'clock Sunday evening one of the large cattle sheds in the stock yards of Fairbanks' distillery at Terre Haute, Ind., caught fire from loose hay, and was destroyed. The building contained eight hundred Texas and Colorado cattle, the property of Isaac Wexal & Co., of the stock yards in Chicago. Three hundred of them, worth forty dollars each, were burned. They were partially insured in Chicago. The loss on the building and hay is $2,000. The sheds were the property of H. Holman, and were partly insured.

—Friday afternoon a tramp entered the basement of Fumival's bagging factory, in Brooklyn, and was ordered away. When going out he struck a match against a bag of jute, and in a moment it was in flames, which rapidly extended in the lower part of the factory. There were 130 girls employed in the upper part, who had a narrow escape from being suffocated and burned. The passage ways being in flames, they all escaped without accident by windows which opened on the roof of a neighboring shed. The flames were confined to the lower part of the building. The loss is $8,000.

—The Worcester *Spy* says that as Mrs. C. C. Tracey, of Northampton, Mass., was descending the stairs at her residence on Friday, a ring on her right hand caught on the gas-fixtures pendent in the hall by the side of the stair railing, and swung her out into the hall, where she hung for several minutes by one finger, wrenching her quite severely. Her little daughter heard her cries and finally succeeded in lifting Mrs. Tracy so that she removed her finger, which was very much lacerated. A jeweler was called in to file off the ring, and Mrs. Tracy has not been able to sit up since the accident.

—Mercedes, future queen of Spain, will be one of the most beautiful sovereigns in Europe. She is a very pretty young woman of the pure Spanish type, with very black eyes and hair, fine features and a full figure. She receives from the Duke de Montpensier, her father, a dowry of $5,000,000, a great quantity of diamonds, and a magnificent trousseau. Her sister, the Countess de Paris, has sent a wedding gift of a beautiful suite of jewels. The young king gives his bride loads of jewels, and his portrait set in brilliants; and the Pope sends a wedding ring which he has blessed, and a rose in diamonds.

—A new Pompeii has been discovered in Italy. At the foot of Mount Gargano a buried town has been laid bare, the houses being down twenty feet below the surface. A temple of Diana was first brought to light, then a portico composed of columns without capitals, and, finally, a necropolis covering nearly four acres. The Italian Government has taken measures to continue the excavations on a large scale, and has already discovered a monument erected in honor of Pompey after his victory over the pirates. The town is the ancient Sipontum, of which Strabo and Levi speak, and which was buried by an earthquake.

—In the State prison at Charlestown, Mass., is a man named Dunannin, who has had an eventful career. When the war broke out he was serving a sentence of thirty years, but was pardoned on the condition that he would enlist in the army. His bravery quickly won the good will of his officers, who knew nothing of his antecedents, and after the battle of Fredericksburg he acted as a spy, gaining important information. He was afterward captured and sentenced to Libby prison and paroled. He broke the parole, reenlisted, deserted, committed a burglary, and is back in his old quarters, with twelve years more to serve.

POLYANDROUS PAMELA, THE PLAINTIFF.—The town of Coventry, Connecticut, has brought a suit against the town of Rochester, for the support of an alleged pauper named Pattie Pamelia Anthony, the woman herself has made a deposition which shows a remarkable career of married life. The case is before Justice Spenter, of Hartford, as arbitrator, according to her story, she married in 1855, William Bly, of Springfield, who left her three days after. In later she heard he was dead, and in February 4 of the next year she married L. Rogers, of Hadlyme, Conn. She lived with Rogers six months, when the first dead man, appeared, but was believed, and gave a quit-claim to Rogers for her watch and five dollars. About two years after Rogers went to sea, and soon after following his departure Mrs. Rogers heard that he had been hanged as a pirate. Finding single life hanging heavily on her hands she married, on March 31, 1860, Frederick A. Wheeler, who was living in Rochester, Mass. Six months after Wheeler left Rogers, the hanged pirate, came back, visited Wheeler, and lived with Pamelia till October, 1862, when she married, in March, 1860, she married Benjamin Williamsburg, N. Y., and got a divorce in March, 1867, and in the same month married James Davis and moved to Kansas. She lived with him seven years and got a divorce. She then married Robert Bell, and shall, somewhere out West, live with him seven years, and get another divorce. Then coming back to Connecticut, she married Emanuel Anthony, of Hartford, and lived with him six months when he ran away. This record shows that Pamelia had seven husbands in six years, and married when fourteen years old. She says she is now fifty-six years old, and says she never knew whether her third husband, Bly, was living or dead, as Bly was still living when Rogers died. Bly died before the Wheeler marriage, the latter was legal. Manchester says that she married a man by the name of Bly and he is dead, but another man named Bly was alive when Rogers died. The marriage took place in Middletown. It is also held that the Wheeler marriage is of no effect under the statute, as Wheeler was debarred from the fact that at the time he married her his father was living, and married his sister, in that he was not only married to his mother-in-law's sister, but also to his step sister, and so on. It is a complicated case.

PRICELESS DISCOVERY!

Sure Cure for Piles.

A sure cure for the blind, bleeding, itching and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. Williams Indian Ointment. A single box has cured the worst old chronic cases of many years' standing. Ointment is put up in collapsible tubes, with nozzle attached, so that every part of the affected parts can be reached with the Ointment. Soothing Lotions, instruments and directions accompany each box, making a perfect cure certain. Don't suffer another day from this terrible disease, but get at once Dr. Williams Indian Ointment. It will relieve you at once, and by absorbing the tumors, allaying the itching, and acting as a poultice, gives instant relief. Thousands of cures have been effected by this wonderful remedy, and physicians of all the world pronounce it the greatest discovery of the age. Sufferers, don't trifle with this terrible disease, don't suffer any longer, but get at once Dr. Williams Indian Ointment, and be cured. Sent by mail, on receipt of price, $1.00 per box. Address all orders to the proprietors.

Mr. Joseph M. Jones, of Cincinnati, Ohio, says: I suffered for years with the worst form of Piles, tried remedy after remedy, and consulted physicians of the highest skill in Cincinnati, but got no relief. I spent hundreds of dollars, but got no cure. I obtained a box of Dr. Williams Indian Ointment, and in some four months was entirely cured, and perfectly. I had a part of the remedy left, which I gave to a friend of mine who was afflicted as I was, and who had tried all the physicians, and all the best known remedies at Hot Springs, Ark., and elsewhere, but all to no purpose. He informs me that the Ointment cured him of the Piles. It is certainly a wonderful discovery, and should be known to all sufferers. Any one sending me their address will receive a circular containing certificates of cures, etc.

$10,000 Reward will be paid for any case of Piles this remedy fails to cure. Sold by all druggists. Price, $1.00. Sent by mail on receipt of price. Address all orders to the proprietors.

DR. C. W. FRAZIER, sole proprietor, Cincinnati, Ohio.

DON'T NEGLECT A COUGH

or Cold, when 25 cts. will buy Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup and Expectorant, which has wrought a complete change in the treatment of Coughs, Colds, Consumption, etc. It is pleasant as honey, and as harmless.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup and Expectorant is the only preparation with DR. FRAZIER'S name blown in the bottle. Sold by all druggists.

STANDARD SCALE CO., Cleveland, O.

DR. FRAZIER.—Dear Sir: I have been a great sufferer for many years from Asthma and Bronchitis, and have been obliged to use your Cough Syrup and Expectorant. I was surely afflicted with a cough that would not yield to any remedy, and I had tried almost every one of the many cures without finding relief. I was induced to try your remedy by one of our most prominent druggists, who had used it himself, and in the last one of whom I procured he informed me that I could not live more than two months. About three bottles of your Cough Syrup and Expectorant has effected a complete cure, and to my delight and surprise, in connection with your Cough Syrup and Expectorant, my hair, which had once become thin and gray, is now thicker than ever before, and is rapidly assuming its natural color. I am now in my fifty-fifth year, and for two months I had myself given up to die.

Mr. Dunn made similar statements in a letter dated Jan. 4, 1877.—Mr. Frazier: Dear Sir: I have used two bottles of your medicines and am happy to inform you at present that it is now nearly two months since I was cured. My lungs are now entirely sound, and I am having no return of the cough. I am very truly yours. The above gentleman resides at Bellevue, Ohio.

DR. C. W. FRAZIER, Proprietor, Cincinnati, Ohio.

For sale by all druggists.

RHEUMATIC COMPOUND

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - JAN'Y 18, 1878.

THE annual business meeting of the Pennsylvania Editorial Association will be held at Harrisburg on Thursday next, the 24th inst., at 8 o'clock, P. M., at which time and place editors and publishers throughout the State are cordially invited to attend and connect themselves with the organization.

THE annual report of the Secretary of the Senate shows that the investigations made last winter, in regard to the Presidential election in the States of South Carolina, Louisiana, Florada and Oregon, cost the government $93,212, to enable Mr. Hayes to step into an office to which the people had never elected him.

In 1864 George B. McClellan was the Democratic candidate for President and George H. Pendleton for Vice President. On Tuesday last General McClellan was inaugurated Governor of New Jersey at Trenton, and on the same day, at Columbus, George H. Pendleton was elected to the United States Senate by the Legislature of Ohio. This is rather a remarkable coincidence.

On the discussion of a motion made in the U. S. Senate last week, but which was defeated, to allow a dozen or so of fanatical females to appear on the floor of the Senate and express their views in favor of an amendment to the constitution conferring on women the right of suffrage, Mr. Thurman, of Ohio, spoke a piece of his mind as follows:

The idea had been conveyed that the ladies now making this application to be heard by the Senate represented the women of the United States. He denied that they represented one-twentieth, or an hundredth part, of the woman of the United States. Undoubtedly they were very worthy women, but one of them said in convention at Lincoln Hall that they intended to carry the Senate by God! May be they would, but it would be long after some of the old fogies were out of the chamber. (Laughter.) He did not wish to be understood as wanting in respect for these ladies, but he was free to confess that the woman who sat at her fireside and took care of her children was rather more respectable in his mind than the woman who threatened to carry the Senate by God. It was for the States to declare who should vote in the States. Let them begin with Massachusetts.

GEORGE H. PENDLETON was elected on Tuesday of last week by the Democrats of the Ohio Legislature to the United States Senate, as the successor of Stanley Matthews, whose term will expire on the 4th of March, 1879. The contest, which was a triangular one between Mr. Pendleton, Gen. Thomas Ewing, and General George W. Morgan, was warmly fought by their respective friends, and resulted in Mr. Pendleton's nomination on the third ballot. He is so prominent a member of the Democratic party, and is so well known throughout the country, that it is quite unnecessary to refer at length to his merits and his peculiar qualifications for the high position. His ability is unquestioned, and his services to the Democracy of Ohio in sunshine and in storm placed them under great obligations to him. As a Senator he will occupy a place in the foremost rank, and no State in the Union will be more ably represented in that body than Ohio with Allen G. Thurman and George H. Pendleton.

THE Turkish Minister of Foreign Affairs, accompanied by another high officer of the government, left Constantinople on Tuesday last for Kezanlik to meet the Grand Duke Nicholas, of Russia, and commence negotiations for peace between the two countries. Kezanlik, where the conference is to be held, is a town in Roumelia, at the foot of the Balkan mountains on their southern slope. All military operations will of course be suspended until the result of the negotiations is known, which will probably not be for some time to come. The British Parliament reassembled yesterday, and it is said in London that the views of the English government on the question of the proposed treaty of peace will be declared in a few days. Since the fall of Plevna one disaster after another has befallen the Turkish army. Sophia, south of the Balkans, fell into the possession of a body of Russian cavalry without any resistance, and the entire Turkish army, about 25,000 men, that was defending the celebrated Schipka Pass, was captured by the Russians after a short engagement. With Turkey, therefore, peace has become a matter of absolute necessity, even though England may protest against some of its terms.

THE serious charge is made by the Harrisburg correspondent of a Pittsburgh daily, that a member of the House one day last week offered a bill in his own proper hand, writing for the pensioning of soldiers of the war of 1812, "*disrespective* of *leangth* of time of service." A copy of Webster's dictionary would be more useful to the gentleman from —— than a copy of Purdon's Digest, for if bad spelling by a legislator, which approaches very near to a crime, was an indictable offence in this State, his case would be a sad one. Not satisfied with the laurels he has won at Harrisburg, he is fatally bent on the nomination for Congress in his district. All of which reminds us of a story told some years ago of a well kuown member of Congress from the western part of this State, who in writing a letter to one of his constituents, and having occasion to use the words *physician* and *photograph*, boldly commenced them with the letter "F." Thinking that he might possibly be mistaken, and afraid to ask for information lest he might expose his ignorance, he sought a book store and purchased a copy of Webster. A careful examination of its pages beginning with the letters "Fo" only produced confusion worse confounded, and returning to the store for the purpose of exchanging Webster for Worcester, and stating his reason for so doing, the man of books promptly cut the Gordian knot by directing his attention to the letter "P." He kept his Webster, but the man who sold it could not keep the joke.

THE action of the Republican State convention of New Hampshire last week was a complete victory for Mr. Hayes and his Southern policy, and a signal defeat for the radical wing of the party that still fights under the banner of the bloody shirt. Three or four weeks ago William E. Chandler, of that State, a restless political demagogue and the mere shadow of Blaine, addressed a lengthy letter to the Republicans of the State in which he bitterly denounced Hayes and his administration, and reviewed with much detail the alleged bargain, or agreement, made last February between Mr. Hayes' personal representatives from Ohio, Stanley Matthews, John Sherman and Chas. Foster, on the one side, and certain Democratic members of Congress from the South on the other, by which it was arranged that the count of the electoral vote should be completed, which would result in declaring Hayes elected, and that if this was done Hayes would withdraw the troops from New Orleans and Columbia and permit the tottering governments of Packard and Chamberlain to fall from their own inherent weakness. Chandler's sublime impedence will be properly appreciated when it is stated that he was one of the conspirators who, with Bob Mackey, of this State, and others of the same stripe, went down to Tallahassee immediately after the Presidential election, and through their corrupt operations with McLin, a negro, and Cowgill, a white man, the two forming a majority of the Returning Board, cheated Tilden out of the vote of Florida and declared it for Hayes. In his letter Chandler was very careful not to say anything about the part he himself played in this infamous business, as a reward for which he asked Hayes to appoint him Minister to Spain. His demand was not complied with and hence his letter, which was intended to array the Republican party in his own State against the Southern policy of the administration, and revive the spirit of sectional hate in the ranks of Northern Republicanism. The letter and its author were both treated with contempt by the State convention—Governor Prescott, a warm Hayes man, was renominated—a resolution squarely endorsing the pacific course of Hayes towards the South was adopted, and Chandler was branded by one of the delegates in a speech as "a political tramp." This ought to be the last appearance of Chandler on the political stage, and be a warning to him and all others like him that if there is any one thing that the people of the whole country desire more than another, and are determined to have, it is peace, with all its unnumbered blessings, between the North and the South, and that any man, no matter how high may be his position, who undertakes to inaugurate an era of strife and discord between the two sections, will be overwhelmed by the irresistible power of public opinion.

IF SIMON CAMERON, his son Don, and their political retainers throughout the State, have quietly decided, as it is reported they have done, that Henry M. Hoyt, of Luzerne county, shall be the Republican candidate for Governor, all the other fifteen or twenty patriots, each one of whom supposed that the honor was specially reserved for himself, may as well prepare their letters of declination and put on the Cameron collar. In the approaching political contest in this State the Cameron clan has but one supreme object in view, to accomplish which it will exert all its energies and resort to all its peculiar appliances, and that object is the re-election of Don to the United States Senate. Their objective point will be the Legislature, and in order to make *that* a sure thing, every other consideration will be made to bend, or be brushed aside. If United States Senators were elected by a direct vote of the people, Don Cameron would be defeated by a majority of more than fifty thousand, while under the present infamous apportionment bill a Legislature may be returned that will send him back to the Senate, where he has not yet and never will give any evidence of his fitness for the place. Luzerne county will elect *one* of the two Senatrrs and all of the *nine* Representatives to which she is entitled at the next election, Once a reliable Democratic county, it is now essentially rotten and demoralized, and opens up an inviting field for the political debaucheries of Cameronism. Hence the proposed nomination of Hoyt, one of its citizens, and then an effort to form a coalition on a corrupt basis with the Greenback-Labor party, which at the last election swept the county. The prize is *ten* votes for Cameron. Can he win it? We will see.

MR. LONG, a member of the House from Allegheny county, offered a joint resolution on Friday last for the appointment of a committee to investigate the facts connected with the origin of the Pittsburgh riots last July, and report the testimony to the Legislature. After a brief discussion, a motion was made to postpone the resolution indefinitely and carried by a vote of 86 yeas to 74 nays. A motion to reconsider the vote was subsequently made, and if that motion should prevail and the original resolution be adopted, the committee proposed by it will have a very large contract on its hands and the State an enormours bill of costs to pay. The Pittsburgh papers have claimed, for reasons which we will state at another time, that on equitable grounds the State is liable for the damages caused by the riots, and the purpose of the friends of this investigation is to lay the groundwork for the passage of a bill at the next session requiring their payment out of the State treasury. It would be a waste of time to discuss the question of the liability of the State until it is presented to the Legislature, and we will simply express our belief now that it will be a huge undertaking to coax a Legislature of this State to vote away over three millions of dollars to pay for losses to property caused by the blundering and inefficiency of the civil authorities of Pittsburgh, aided and assisted by officers of the National Guard and others more intimately interested in the saving of property if not in the preservation of human lives.

Another Railroad Horror.

FIFTEEN TO TWENTY PERSONS KILLED AND A LARGE NUMBER INJURED.

HARTFORD, CONN., January 15.—A serious railroad accident occurred on the Connecticut, Western, just beyond Tariffville, about ten miles from Hartford, at ten o'clock to-night. An excursion returning from a Moody and Sankey meeting fell through the trestle into Farmington river. Two engines, one baggage and three passenger cars went down. The number killed is not yet known. Fifteen to twenty-five were wounded. Word was telegraphed to Hartford, City Hospital notified, and a special train with surgeons sent out. From five to twenty persons are killed; names not learned. The train contained ten crowded cars. One of the wounded is Rev. Thomas, of Winsted. Geo. P. Hatch and Thomas Praney, engineers, are also wounded. Four cars of the excursion train went through the bridge. Five dead bodies—two men and three women—have been recovered. A large number are yet in the wreck. Twelve physicians have gone out with the relief train from this city. It is impossible yet to get the names of the dead or injured. Latest reports say the killed number fifteen to twenty. No names received up to this hour (3 A. M.)

LATER AND FULLER PARTICULARS.

HARTFORD, Jan. 16, 1878.—The railroad accident at Tariffville occurred at the Trestle Bridge crossing, Farmington River, just west of the village. The train was bound for Willerton, and carried passengers for all stations between this city and that place, who came in to attend the Moody and Sanky meeting. Two engines, a baggage and three passenger coaches went down on the western end of the bridge, the engines touching the shore, three cars breaking through the ice, in three feet of water, and one car resting on end on the pier. Seven dead bodies were recovered at 2 A. M, and others were believed to be in the wreck.

The more seriously wounded were Rev. Thomas, Methodist pastor of Winsted, both legs broken and side injured. Engineers Fraueri and Patch, of Hartford, were badly scalded, the latter probably fatally. W. A. Pinny, of Winsted, head and right side; Fred Hotchkiss, of Canton, ribs broken; Dwight Caze, Buckelstead, head and ribs; J. C. Criggs, Norfolk, leg broken. There are a large number of less seriously injured. The wounded may be numbered at forty.

Special trains from Winsted and Hartford, bearing surgeons, reached the scene at 1:30 A. M.

Factory and church bells were rung and the citizens rallied, doing all that was possible. The bodies were taken on planks or rude sleds across the ice to the Tariffville side. The wounded and dead were mostly put on a Hartford special and were left at Tariffville and Hartford, and the train took the rest round by Plainville on the Fishkill & Canal roads to New Hartford on the western roads.

Work at the wreck of the Connecticut western train, at Tariffville, still continues. The relief train has just returned to this city. So far the dead bodies recovered are as follows: William and E. E. Gilman, brothers; Benj. Giltz, George Pinny and Henry Murray, all of New Hartford, being a party of young men; Howard E. Warner, a ticket agent; Mrs. B. Carman, Miss Allen, daughter of P. Allen, and two sisters, Misses McCargen, all of Winsted, and F. Hotchkiss, of Kenton Valley. Ten or more wounded are in houses.

There are still several bodies supposed to be in the river. Two other cars lie head down in the river, resting on the bridge. The passengers climbed up out of the baggage car which Conductor Elmen and three others broke in to, and all escaped.

George H. Palch, one of the engineers, died this morning. Several of the dead were cut and bruised, but most of them were drowned or were suffocated by the steam, caused by the heaters in the cars.

The Railroad Commissioners examined the bridge two months ago, and pronounced it safe. They will hold an investigation at once.

THE following article from the Pittsburgh *Post* will be endorsed by every Democrat. That Hayes was not elected by the people is the accepted and intelligent judgment of the country, but the difficulty is that there is no tribunal before which the fact could be legally established. The *Post* says:

Men of all shades of politics may honestly differ as to the most expedient and most advisable course to be pursued toward a President notoriously placed in office through fraud. Whether Mr. Tilden or Mr. Hayes had been made President by the action of the Electoral Commission, the whole proceeding was new in our history, and unknown to the Constitution. It regarded as an accompaniment of, or as a necessity caused by popular revolution, it might be defended, as Thaddeus Stevens defended Republican unconstitutional acts of Congress; not on account of their legality, but because they were expedient, and helped the party. But the only revolution was in the Senate of the United States, the Republican majority of which *threatened* the country with revolution; the overt act of which was to be the proclamation, by Mr. Ferry, then President of the Senate, in the face of contrary facts, that R. B. Hayes had been elected President.

The civil war showed, amongst other things, that the people of the United States are not cowards; and that they can and will fight for their rights. It cannot therefore be denied that there was a great danger staring the country in the face, when the Electoral Commission was created by Congress. The point of points, and the real, solid, historical fact, which the citizens of the United States must never forget, and which, robed in truth, must be handed down to all future generations of Americans, is, that the Republican party, through their leaders, who should be forever held infamous, deliberately planned that intended revolution and consummated its creation, and ordered the army of the whole Union to the city of Washington, for the purpose of being used to sustain it. The popular branch of Congress naturally shrank from the responsibility of inaugurating such a bloody revolution as then seemed inevitable. It is now too late, and it would be useless to discuss the individual conduct of the members of the House at that critical period. The country and the civilized world know the hinging point of the whole matter; which is, that Mr. Tilden was duly elected, and that he was cheated out of his office.

What remains now is in a nut-shell. The large majority of the people never will, and they never should, rest contented under the political control of a President whom they did not elect, if it is possible to right themselves without a resort to revolution. If it can be legally established that R. B. Hayes was *not* elected, and that Samuel J. Tilden *was* elected President of the United States, let it be so shown to the American people, and to the world. Then let the result of that showing take care of itself. It will do so. And, if it can be legally proven that R. B. Hayes participated in the fraud which made him President, and is now fulfilling in office corrupt bargains made by or for him, let that appear. The result will take care of itself. The people are entitled to and demand to have *their* rights respected, and no man, however high his position, can safely stand before the popular, deserved retribution which will surely follow if he is found guilty; and this without any revolution.

THE Galena (Ill.) *Gazette* says: One of the most singular curiosities in nature that has ever come under our observation is the nest of a tarantula, a species of spider. It is constructed of clay and stones, and is about four inches long and two inches wide. A hole three quarters of an inch in diameter passes through it lengthwise, one end of which is closed by a trap-door, bevelled on the sides and top, and fitting so perfectly that when closed scarcely a sign of the opening is visible. The door is rounding at the top, perfectly straight at the bottom and working on a hinge constructed on the same principle as the joints on which the door hangs. The nest is lined with a soft gossamer substance, and is as round as if bored with an auger. It is said that the tarantula, when attacked, crawls into its nest, and closing the door, secures itself by inserting one of its legs through a staple scarcely discernible by the naked eye.

Remarkable Longevity.

THE DEATH OF A WOMAN ONE HUNDRED AND NINE YEARS OLD.

At her house on Court street, at 7:15 o'clock last evening, says the Cincinnati *Star* of Saturday, Mrs. Angela Podesta-Onetta terminated a most remarkable life for longevity, being one hundred and nine years and one day old. She was undoubtedly the oldest person in this State, probably in the United States. The incidents of so remarkably long an experience in this vile world can but be of interest.

She was born January 10, 1769. You will better appreciate this statement when you consider that she was twenty years old when George Washington was inaugurated first President of the United States, and was old enough to have taken cognizance of all the events of the struggle for independence. She was a contemporary of Napoleon and Wellington. Deceased was a native of Italy, having migrated to this country in 1848.

At the age of twenty years she was married to Podesta, by whom she had eight children, four boys and four girls. All the children, save one, are still in the old country. The youngest child, John Podesta, who is now in his fifty-first year, is the proprietor of a beer saloon at No. 427 Main street. This son, when quite a youth, came to this country, and during the gold excitement of 1847 went to California to seek his fortune. He was but moderately successful, and a few years later made his home in this city.

Before she came to America her husband, Podesta, had died. After wandering for some months from place to place in this country, she finally joined her son in this city.

A few years after coming here, and in the eighty-sixth year of her age, she was married a second time to one Onetta, a wandering musician, who died some years ago, since which time she has lived with her son John.

She was in possession of all her mental faculties to the last, and before this last illness was as spry on her feet as many women fifty years her junior. Her physical strength may be appreciated when you remember that at the age of one hundred she danced all night at a ball in Mozart Hall.

In her old and wrinkled face she bore unmistakable marks of beauty in youth. Her eyes were bright and sparkling, and her household duties were performed without the aid of spectacles. She was always quite fleshy, and her face was full; but after death her cheeks sank in and other transformations were made in her appearance that her own son could hardly recognize her.

She had been unwell for three months, but was not confined to her bed until last Wednesday. Her last hours were free from pain, and she died as calmly as if only falling asleep.

GENIUS ON A TRAMP.—A wonderful piano player with a romantic history is exciting the musicians of Bridgeport. About two weeks ago a shabby tramp entered a well-known music store on Main street, and asked permission to use a piano for a short time. The proprietor refused at first, but afterwards consented because the man's manners were much better than his clothes. The tramp sat down and played a difficult composition with great ease and brilliancy. The pity and contempt of his listeners were at once changed to admiration. Friends sprang up around him, and they are trying to get him once more on his feet. His history, as told by the *Farmer*, is as follows: He belongs to a titled German family, and had for his godmother and patroness no less a personage than the Queen of Wurtemburg. He received a university education and became a lawyer. He was at one time Consul to Paris from Wurtemburg, and moved in the highest circles of the capital when Napoleon and Eugenie were on the throne. The cause of his fall from all this high estate was dissipation of the wildest kind. As a result of his wild and reckless courses he lost his official position and his standing in society, and not only squandered the income from his family estate as fast as it came to him, but, in order to raise more money, sold his claim to what should be due him for twenty seven years ahead. When he had exhausted his resources at home he came to this country, and engaged in some kind of business or occupation in New York. His ignorance of the language, or the dishonesty of his associates, or both, caused him to fail, however, and left him utterly destitute. It was then that he started out from New York on the tramp, picking up an odd job now and then on the road, but growing all the while more ragged and wretched. His aimless tramping journey had brought him as far as Bridgeport on the morning when he passed the music store, and was irresistibly impelled, by a sight of the pianos, to go in and ask to be allowed to play.—*New Haven Palladium.*

TERRIBLE MARCH THROUGH MONTANA.—Mrs. Rosa Griffith, wife of Captain D. A. Griffith, Third U. S. Infantry, Co. D. of which is commanded by Capt. James H. Gageby, of Johnstown, sends to the Reading *Eagle* an account of the terrible march of the regiment to their new post at Missoula, Montana. The account says:

The regiment, which had been stationed in the South for some years, was ordered to the Pennsylvania coal region during the strike riots last summer, and was then suddenly ordered West to assist in subduing chief Joseph and his Nez Perces Indians. They went to Corinne, U. T., and from there were ordered to Montana, several of the companies being ordered to Helena, and the balance of the regiment to the new post at Missoula. The hardships endured by the troops during the tramp of over six hundred miles were terrible. The men of the command were ill prepared, by reason of their long residence in New Orleans, for the rigors of early winter in the Rocky Mountains, and their sufferings were acutely intense. During a part of the journey they were exposed to a violent snow-storm, with the thermometer fifteen degrees below zero. Not an officer or soldier in the regiment was provided with overshoes or gloves. Not a few of the men were nearly barefooted, and added to the agony of freezing feet was the additional torture of being forced to grip the cold steel of their muskets with naked hands day after day. When the regiment left New Orleans there were not five dollars in possession of officers and men. The women and children belonging to the command, including the wives and offsprings of the officers, numbered thirty-two, and transportation for these of course had to be secured at individual expense. It is said that but for the timely aid of friends, who, understanding the impecunious condition of the rank and file, advanced a little money out of their own private means, these dependent and destitute followers of the camp must have suffered abandonment in their time of greatest need. On the march northward to Corinne several of the women and children fell sick under the terrible exposure, and for weeks their lives were almost despaired of. The transportation outfit allowed the command was limited to three ambulances. As there was not a dollar of money in the regiment, the simplest wants of the sick could not be gratified, as the isolated ranchmen and hunters in that country refused to part with anything when the cash was not forthcoming. Finally, as the regiment was nearing the end of their march, ragged, footsore, penniless and shivering, some of the officers sold their pay rolls for cash, but not without the sacrifice of a discount of 25 per cent. on the dollar.

Mrs. Griffith and her little daughter left Reading in November to join her husband at his new post.

—Little Nellie Reagen is a "musical prodigy" of which the innocent town of Bloomfield, Indiana, justly is proud. A local chronicler of her extraordinary powers states that "at the early age of ten years she acquired the rudiments of music, which she is as familiar with as with her A, B, C's, gone on through thorough basis, and is pretty well up in harmony." A veritable little Miss Von Bulow, evidently.

News and Other Notings.

—In Austin, Nev., fresh oysters cost 12½ cents each.

—Two men in Perry county, this State, have married each other's daughters.

—A wedding in Eugene, Oregon, on New Year's day, closed a fifteen years' courtship.

—A Bardstown, Ky., man took a novel step in matrimony the other day. He took his step-mother.

—A school girl named Hamilton was bereft of her reason at Edenburg by a child falling upon her head.

—Mr. Lord loaned Widow Hicks $400,000 within the past year, and he simply married her to avoid rehypothecation.

—Jason Leighton's camp, on West river, above Cherryfield, Maine, was burned Friday night, and four of his children perished in the flames.

—A stout and sturdy old Malacca cane once owned by George Washington, and bequeathed by him to Robert Washington, is exhibited to admiring eyes in Baltimore.

—It is stated that a new two cent morning paper, to be known as the *Daily Tribune*, will soon be started in Pittsburgh in the interest of the Greenback Labor party.

—A small boy, arrested for throwing stones at the windows of Independence hall the other day, got off on the plea that he was only "rocking" the cradle of Liberty.

—On a farm in Lyons, Rice county, Kan., the ants in their excavations bring to the surface quantities of small beads, supposed to have been formerly in the possession of Indians.

—A lady who lives in the Thirty-third ward, Pittsburgh, has had the small pox for a couple of weeks. The other day she gave birth to a babe, which had the disease when born.

—A lady and gentleman were married by Mayor Stokley, of Philadelphia, on Wednesday morning, and immediately took their wedding trip to the top of the State House steeple.

—Hon. Robert C. Winthrop found at his place in Brookline, Mass., the other day, a curious illustration of the warmth of the past month; it was a columbine flower and leaf growing out of doors.

—A conscience-stricken mortal, signing himself "R. E. Pent," has returned $10 to ex-Gov. Hayes Conscience is mighty easy on those fellows; she hardly ever strikes them more than $10 worth.

—James Ferguson, a lawyer af Newport, Perry county, Pa., and William Rickenbaugh, of the same place, who were being tried on the charge of robbing the People's Bank of Newport, have fled.

—The Tweed of Constantinople, Riza Pasha, is dead. During the Crimean war he drew the pay of an entire army corps which did not exist, and out of this little speculation alone made $10,000,000.

—Miss Hamblin, of Crisfield, Md., who was cut off from any share in her father's $270,000 in Worcester county, has broken his will. He died at the age of ninety-six, after turning his daughter out of doors.

—The immense iron bridge that spans the Susquehanna, at Rockville, has been thoroughly tested by two large freight trains heavily laden passing over it side by side. It is now pronounced perfect in every respect.

—A schooner, supposed to be Martha Innes, went ashore on Cape Cod Thursday, and the crew of six men was drowned. Several vessels were driven ashore and foundered in the gales. The loss of life is not serious.

—Information is wanted of John M'Conaughey, aged sixty-six years, who left the residence of his brother James, in Noyes township, Clinton county, on the 28th of November last, without giving notice of his departure.

—The saw mills at Glen's Falls, for the first time in thirty years, have shut down before the river is frozen. There is no snow in the Adirondack forests to enable lumbermen to draw logs to the river and creeks, and choppers have returned home.

—A resident of Northamptonshire, England, has in his gallery the wedding dress (complete) of all the members of the family, from the days of Charles II. down to the present time, which as a collection of British costumes for the last two hundred years or so is probably unrivalled.

—At Aurora, Ill., a milkman left a milk can turned bottom upward on a table near his house, in such a way that it reflected the rays of the sun on a window, causing sufficient heat to set fire to a blind, and but for the timely discovery of the flames the house would have been consumed.

—It has been a long time since a Democratic Governor was installed in office in Ohio until on last Monday Richard M. Bishop, of Cincinnati, who was elected to that office last November, was inaugurated at Columbus in presence of an immense concourse of people from all quarters of the State.

—While he was counting over the collection money on Sunday last the deacon of a Washington church found an old and faded piece of paper which, being unfolded, proved to be his own nearly outlawed note for $30 and interest, which the holder, unable to collect, had turned into the treasury of the Lord.

—At Coventry, Vt., there is a society of religionists who believe in miracles. One of their number was seriously hurt by a falling tree, and two of the brethern came every day to pray with him. After their prayers they command him to "arise and walk," which he tries to do, but thus far without success.

—Mrs. Morris Goodloe, of Eaton, Tenn., recently lost her husband. Two weeks later, as she was driving a carriage containing her four children over a bridge, the horses, frightened at the roaring of the waters, backed off the structure, and the four little ones were drowned before their widowed mother's eyes.

—The daughter of B. S. Wilson (then of Towanda, but now of Lock Haven) strayed or was kidnapped from her home on the 11th of December. Her name is Mattie, she is thirteen years old, small for her age, dark eyes, hair and complexion, spare faced, and was dressed thinly in everyday clothes when she left.

—At Titusville, Friday, as two children, aged respectively five and six years, were playing with a revolver, which was supposed to be unloaded, the fire-arm went off, killing the younger, an only child of John Drum, book-keeper for Wallace, the broker, and formerly connected with the Pennsylvania Transportation company.

—Two Waterbury (Conn.) teamsters were so mad because one wouldn't turn out of a narrow court-way for the other that they sat on their wagons facing each other all day, and unhitched the horses after dark, leaving the wagons still there. But about daylight next morning each stole around and took his cart out of the way.

—A very remarkable and singular pond, about three quarters of an acre in extent, exists on the top of the Grandview mountain, Middleburg, Conn. Except a small space in the centre, it is covered with a thick moss, strong enough for people to walk on. Poles are pushed through the moss at any point, but none have ever touched bottom.

—John Griffiths, of Girardville, Schuylkill county, Pa., has a wife and daughter who for many years saved all the money it was possible, and finally built a block of houses in Pottsville, which they presented to Mr. Griffith's, who had been kept in total ignorance of what they were doing, while none of his every day home comforts had been denied him.

That old Brick Building at 6th and Market in Philadelphia where Wanamaker and Brown STARTED to earn a good name by making ONLY Real Good Clothing is this year "Full and running over" with that kind of Clothing that Men and Boys may DEPEND ON Please Call W&B OAK Hall.

—The Pennsylvania Board of Agriculture will meet at Harrisburg on Wednesday, 23d instant. Essays will be read by eminent and practical men, on the following subjects:—Breeding Stock, Sheep Husbandry, Fruit Growing by Farmers, and Barnyard Manure. Prof. J. P. Lesley, State Geologist, will address the Legislature on Wednesday evening, 23d. Subject—soils as regarded from the side of Geology.

—The fishing schooner, Little Kate, is reported lost, with her entire thirteen men, all of South Boston, Mass. The names are John A. Hines, captain; Martin Hines, Owen Hines, jr., Michael Hines, Thos. Hines, Michael Cosgrove, John King, Patrick King, Martin Gay, Morgan Flaherty, Michael Flaherty, Thomas Glynn, and Michael O'Donnell. By this disaster seven women are made widows, and twenty-one children orphans.

—The funeral of King Victor Emmanuel took place at Rome yesterday and the remains were deposited in the Pantheon. The Chapter of the Church declared that it felt honored by so sacred a trust. The ecclesiastical authorities, by the Pope's order, removed all difficulties in connection with the celebration of the funeral and the clergy were also authorized to attend, while the archbishops of Upper Italy were ordered to celebrate requiem masses.

—About fifteen thousand persons from all parts of the State, Philadelphia and New York assisted at the installation, at Trenton, N. J., on Tuesday last, of Governor McClellan. The procession was immense and impressing. Flags, banners and bunting were profuse, and the cheering of the people hearty and continuous. Governor McClellan was received at his residence with a salute of 100 guns. The housetops were filled with people, as were also the streets.

—At seven o'clock Sunday evening one of the large cattle sheds in the stock yards of Fairbanks' distillery at Terre Haute, Ind., caught fire from loose hay, and was destroyed. The building contained eight hundred Texas and Colorado cattle, the property of Isaac Wexal & Co., of the stock yards in Chicago. Three hundred of them, worth forty dollars each, were burned. They were partially insured in Chicago. The loss on the building and hay is $2,000. The sheds were the property of H. Holman, and were partly insured.

—Friday afternoon a tramp entered the basement of Fumival's bagging factory, in Brooklyn, and was ordered away. When going out he struck a match against a bag of jute, and in a moment it was in flames, which rapidly extended in the lower part of the factory. There were 130 girls employed in the upper part, who had a narrow escape from being suffocated and burned. The passage ways being in flames, they all escaped without accident by windows which opened on the roof of a neighboring shed. The flames were confined to the lower part of the building. The loss is $8,000.

—The Worcester *Spy* says that as Mrs. C. C. Tracey, of Northampton, Mass., was descending the stairs at her residence on Friday, a ring on her right hand caught on the gas-fixtures pendent in the hall by the side of the stair railing, and swung her out into the hall, where she hung for several minutes by one finger, wrenching her quite severely. Her little daughter heard her cries and finally succeeded in lifting Mrs. Tracy so that she removed her finger, which was very much lacerated. A jeweler was called in to file off the ring, and Mrs. Tracy has not been able to sit up since the accident.

—Mercedes, future queen of Spain, will be one of the most beautiful sovereigns in Europe. She is a very pretty young woman of the pure Spanish type, with very black eyes and hair, fine features and a full figure. She receives from the Duke de Montpensier, her father, a dowry of $5,000,000, a great quantity of diamonds, and a magnificent trousseau. Her sister, the Countess de Paris, has sent a wedding gift of a beautiful suite of jewels. The young king gives his bride loads of jewels, and his portrait set in brilliants; and the Pope sends a wedding ring which he has blessed, and a rose in diamonds.

—A new Pompeii has been discovered in Italy. At the foot of Mont Gargano a buried town has been laid bare, the houses being down twenty feet below the surface. A temple of Diana was first brought to light, then a portico composed of columns without capitals, and, finally, a necropolis covering nearly four acres. The Italian Government has taken measures to continue the excavations on a large scale, and has already discovered a monument erected in honor of Pompey after his victory over the pirates. The town is the ancient Sipontum, of which Strabo and Levi speak, and which was buried by an earthquake.

—In the State prison at Charlestown, Mass., is a man named Dunaunin, who has had an eventful career. When the war broke out he was serving a sentence of thirty years, but was pardoned on the condition that he would enlist in the army. His bravery quickly won the good will of his officers, who knew nothing of his antecedents, and after the battle of Fredericksburg he acted as a spy, gaining important information. He was afterward captured and sentenced to Libby prison and paroled. He broke the parole, reenlisted, deserted, committed a burglary, and is back in his old quarters, with twelve years more to serve.

POLYANDROUS FAMELIA, THE [illegible]—The town of Coventry, Connecticut, brought a suit against the town of [illegible] chester, for the support of an alleged per[illegible] named Fattis Pamelia Ann[illegible] the woman herself has made a deposition which shows a remarkable career [illegible] ried life. The case is before Judge [illegible] penter, of Hartford, as arbitrator, [illegible] coming to her story, she married [illegible] 1835, William Bly, of Springfield, [illegible] who left her three days after. [illegible] later she heard he was dead, and [illegible] ruary 4 of the next year she married [illegible] L. Rogers, of Hadlyme, Conn. [illegible] with Rogers six months, when [illegible] dead man, appeared, but was [illegible] and gave a quit-claim to Rogers for [illegible] watch and five dollars. About two [illegible] after Rogers went to sea, and [illegible] following his departure Mrs. Rogers [illegible] that he had been hanged as a [illegible] Finding single life hanging heavily [illegible] hands she married, in March, 1841, [illegible] erick A. Wheeler, who now lives at [illegible] chester, Mass. Six months after this [illegible] riage Rogers, the hanged pirate, [illegible] back, ousted Wheeler, and lived with [illegible] mela till October, 1849, when he died. [illegible] March, 1850, she married Henry Kent, [illegible] Williamsburg, N. Y., and got a divorce [illegible] March, 1857, and in the same year [illegible] ried James Davis and moved to [illegible] She lived with him several years, and [illegible] divorce, She then married Richard [illegible] shall, somewhere out West, lived with [illegible] seven years, and got another divorce. [illegible] Then coming back to Connecticut [illegible] married Emanuel Anthony, of Hadlyme, and lived with him six months, when [illegible] ran away. This record shows that she had seven husbands in all. She was [illegible] married when fourteen years of age. She says she is now fifty-six years old. Connecticut sues Manchester for her support, claiming that her settlement is in Madison, where her third husband, Wheeler, lives. The Rogers marriage is claimed to be void, as Bly was still living; but Bly died before the Wheeler marriage, the latter was legal. Manchester says that as she married is not the Bly who is said to be dead, but another man; that she married Bly was alive when the Wheeler marriage took place, which makes that void. It is also held that the Wheeler marriage is of no effect under Connecticut law, from the fact that at the time Wheeler married her his father was married to her sister, in that he was not only marrying his mother-in law's sister, but also his father's step sister, and so on. It is a very peculiar case.

PRICELESS DISCOVERY.

Sure Cure for Piles

A sure cure for the blind, bleeding, itching and ulcerated piles has been discovered by Dr. William Lam—an Indian remedy—called Dr. Lam's Indian Ointment. A single bottle has cured many for life-long suffering. No one need suffer five minutes after applying this wonderful soothing ointment. Lotions, instruments and electuaries only [illegible] harm than good. William's Ointment relieves the tumors, allays the intense itching, and by its [illegible] larity at night after getting warm in bed, produces a speedy, certain, and painless relief. It is prepared only for Piles and nothing else. Thousands of cured patients attest its virtues, and physicians of all schools pronounce it the greatest contribution to medicine of the age. It matters not how long or severely you have been suffering, you can be cured.

Mr. Joseph M. Ryder, Cleveland, Ohio, writes: I suffered for years with itching and bleeding Piles, tried remedy after remedy advertised, consulted physicians in Philadelphia, Louisville, Cincinnati, Indianapolis and this city, and spent hundreds of dollars, but found no relief, until I obtained a box of Dr. William's Indian Ointment, and in some four months after, and it has cured me entirely and completely. I had a part of the box left which I gave to a friend of mine who had doctored with the best physicians, and as a last resort went to Dr. Jordan's Hot Springs, Arkansas, for treatment. He informs me that the Indian Ointment has entirely cured him of the Piles. It is our candid opinion that it is a wonderful discovery, and should be used by the thousands who are now suffering with that terrible disease.

$10,000 Reward will be paid for a case of Catarrh remedy. Sold by all Druggists. Pamphlet free. Prepared only by DR. FRAZIER, sole proprietor, Cleveland, O.

DON'T NEGLECT A COUGH or Cold, when 25 cts. will buy a bottle of Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup at any drug store, which has wrought a complete change in Cough Medicine. It is pleasant as honey, and always cures.

TO CONSUMPTIVES.

Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup, used in connection with Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters, will cure CONSUMPTION.

STANDARD STEAM LAUNDRY, Cleveland, O., Oct. 30, '76.

DR. FRAZIER.—Dear Sir: I feel it a duty I owe to suffering humanity to write you. For [illegible] I was sorely afflicted with a cough, [illegible] stuff, with every symptom of being a [illegible] consumptive. I tried different [illegible] cures without finding relief; I also consulted [illegible] of our most prominent Cleveland physicians, [illegible] last one of whom pronounced my case [illegible] Informed me that I could not live more than [illegible] months. About this time, hearing of your [illegible] ful success, I commenced taking your Syrup [illegible] connection with your Root Bitters, and was [illegible] once benefited, and after using the [illegible] two months I find myself entirely cured.

TORY NICE DUNN.

Mr. Dunn again writes, under date of [illegible] 4, 1877.—Dr. Frazier, Dear Sir: I can [illegible] your medicines more strongly than ever before, the fact that it is now nearly one year since I was cured. My lungs are to-day strong and sound, having no return of the disease.

The above Medicines speak for themselves.

DR. G. W. FRAZIER, Proprietor, Cleveland, O.

For sale by all Druggists.

RHEUMATIC COMPOUND!

[illegible] Feb. 3, 1876. Sellers & Co.: Gents, I am glad to say that two bottles of your "Johnson's Rheumatic Compound" cured me of a very bad case of Rheumatism. It was recommended to me by [illegible] merchant of your city, who had used it with great success. I now [illegible] R. E. Sellers & Co., Pittsburgh. Price $1.00. SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 18, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT THE FREEMAN.—The present number of the FREEMAN brings the *eleventh* volume of its existence to a close, and a few words with our readers on so interesting an event in its history will not be out of place. During the period that the FREEMAN has been under our control we have faithfully devoted to its columns our undivided time and attention in order to make it acceptable to our subscribers, and we flatter ourself that our efforts have not been in vain. The relations existing between us and our patrons have been pleasant and harmonious, especially with that large number of them who have always promptly furnished us with "the sinews of war." What ought we to say, however, of that other class who adopt the theory that a printing office is a self-sustaining institution, and that if an editor can't afford to furnish his paper for at least *three years* without expecting or asking to be paid for it, he ought to sell out to some more enterprising genius who can. A man who will take a newspaper for a number of years and neglect or refuse to pay for it, must certainly be a practical believer in the new doctrine preached by Henry Ward Beecher, and is fit for treason, stratagems and spoil. It is a profound mystery how a man can live and be happy who will not subscribe for his own county paper, a single number of which will often prove of more value to him than twice the amount necessary to secure it. In the northern portion of Cambria county, which is thoroughly Democratic, and where the FREEMAN has its largest circulation, we ought at least to have three hundred paying subscribers added to our list for the coming volume. We would like to enlarge our paper and otherwise improve it, and will do so just as soon as the revenues of the office will justify the venture; but in the meantime we have made the terms for this year so reasonable that every Democrat can afford to comply with them. If they will do so, and will personally interest themselves in increasing our subscription list to what it should be in so strong and reliable a Democratic county as Cambria, we promise them that we will make the FREEMAN for 1878 a better and more useful paper than it has ever been heretofore.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—"Birthington's Washday" is next in order as a legal holiday.

—Queer, ain't it, that the youngest township in the county is called Elder.

—Sheriff Ryan reports twenty-six involuntary guests at his cell-ebrated resort.

—It is alleged as a gratifying fact that small pox could never thrive in Ebensburg.

—Several rafts passed Clearfield *en route* for Lock Haven on Saturday and Sunday last.

—Won't Ebensburg be a second New York when it gets a Postmaster by the name of James?

—No other remedy has proved so effectual in relieving Coughs and Colds as Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup.

—Mr. Wm. Jones, an old citizen of Cambria township, died on Thursday last, aged about 65 years.

—Tyrone township, Blair county, has not had a justice of the peace or constable for twenty-five years.

—Daylight is gradually advancing on the powers of darkness, but its victories seem to be all at the lower end.

—Many consumptives are now using Dr. Frazier's Root Bitters and Cough Syrup with remarkable success. [12-21.-1y.]

—Burgess Davis has given public notice that the ordinance against coasing and skating on the sidewalks will be strictly enforced.

—Pleasant as honey, the old folks like it, the young people like it, and the babies cry for it. We mean Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup. [12-21. 1y.]

—A delegation is said to have started for Washington city Wednesday evening to see if they can't oust Thompson with a "p" from the post-office.

—Since the discovery of Dr. William's Indian Ointment there is certainly no excuse for any one to suffer with the Piles. See special notice. [12-21. 1y.]

—Judge Watson, of the Bucks district, is to preside during the first week and Judge Pershing, of the Schuylkill district, during the fourth week of the coming Blair county court.

—There are still a few cases of scarlet fever in our midst, two children of Mr. Thos. L. Jones, of the East Ward, being among the number. None of the cases are thought to be serious.

—Senator John A. Lemon, of this district, has been appointed chairman of the Committee on Accounts and a member of the Committees on Railroads, Agriculture and Centennial Affairs.

—Mr. Frank Dibert, of Johnstown, is the owner of a Bible which weighs twenty-four and a half pounds and was printed one hundred and forty-nine years ago. It has the weight of years as well as of material.

—A little son of Mr. James Weidensall, of Altoona, died on Saturday evening last of small pox contracted in Huntingdon, where there are said to be quite a number of cases, and was buried at midnight of the same day.

—The present issue of the FREEMAN closes the eleventh volume and ends its weekly visits to several parties who have not paid their subscriptions for two or more years, or given any intimation of their intention to do so.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* tells of a tramp minus both arms who politely touched his hat in return for a square meal furnished him the other day by a lady in that place. The hat touching was probably done with one of his feet.

—If you want to make money give your dog a metalic name and let him insert his teeth in your leg just one hour before noon. The result will be "eleven-Penny-bit," which is somewhat intimately related to the "dollar of our daddies."

—S. S. and Geo. Haines, convicted in the Clearfield county court last week for stealing a horse and buggy some time last summer from Mr. S. H Irwin, have each been sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of five years and six months.

—Wm. McCall, whose arrest for making himself rather too promiscuous at the Portage railroad station we noticed last week, was discharged on bail the day after his incarceration, Conductor Quartz, of this place, becoming his security.

—The physicians, borough council and health officers of Huntingdon all publish edicts in the local papers this week against the small pox, which has become an epidemic and is scaring nearly everybody in that place out of their wits.

—Mr. Wm. H. Schwartz, local editor of the Hollidaysburg *Standard* and a practical educator, is a candidate for superintendent of the public schools of Blair county. If we knew how to get it for him he would not long be in want of the position.

—Ten horses bought in Carrolltown and four purchased in this place were shipped to Lewistown yesterday by Messrs. Kline Brothers, horse dealers, who design in course of a couple of weeks to send them to Chester county, where they have regular monthly stock sales.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones desires us to say that she is not only disposing of her fine stock of winter hats for ladies at cost prices, but that she wishes all persons indebted to her to call and pay all or even a part of what they owe, as she is greatly in need of money at the present time.

—It is a sad sight to see an intoxicated person on the street. How much more so is it to see a dull and sickly baby rendered so by the use of dangerous opiates? Dr. Bull's Baby Syrup contains nothing injurious and may be given to the most delicate baby. Price 25 cents.

—Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist, will be at Wilmore on Tuesday, Jan. 22d, and at Carrolltown on Friday following, Jan. 25th, and what he intends to do, or will be prepared to do, when he visits each of those places, is of course apparent to all. [2t.]

—The barn of Mr. Henry Conrad, in Rayne township, Indiana county, was destroyed by fire a few nights ago, with all its contents, including a valuable horse. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin, and the loss is put down at $1,200, with $600 insurance.

—We see it stated that the Pa. R. R. Co. is having a history of the editors, newspapers, etc., along the line of that great thoroughfare prepared for publication. We doubt the story, but if true we shall not object to their passing us in the book if they continue to "pass" us on the road.

—Our worthy young kinsman, Mr. Jas. E. Curry, of Altoona, has, we are pleased to learn, been promoted to the position of foreman in the brass foundry at the upper shops of the Pa. R. R. Co., in that city. "Jeems," we are confident, will do his duty in that or any other department to which he may be assigned.

—A. A. Barker & Son, Ebensburg and Carrolltown, have made very decided reductions in the prices of overcoats, winter clothing, sleigh-bells, and other articles peculiarly suited to the season, as they are anxious to get rid of their winter goods and will not hesitate about taking almost any price within reason that may be offered them.

—Mr. David Pentico, of Prairie City, Ia., came in from Susquehanna township on Monday last, accompanied by Miss Catharine Ashcraft, with whom he repaired to the office of Justice Kinkead, where the twain were made one flesh in short *meat*-er, and started on their way rejoicing in the direction of the setting sun per train the same evening.

—If for any reason a change is made in the Ebensburg post-office during the present administration, we shall have no tears to shed over the appointment of our neighbor of the *Herald*, who, however, will have to get up mighty early and stay up pretty late if he wants to give more satisfaction to some people than the present incumbent seems to have been able to do.

—While we advise everybody who needs anything in his line to take advantage of the great bargains now offered by Geo. Huntley, we cannot but join with the *Herald* in expressing the hope that Mr H. will reconsider his intention of closing out business here, as his departure from amongst us would create a void in mercantile and social circles which only a man of his admitted enterprise and urbanity could successfully fill.

—An election held at the Lloyd House, in this place, on last Monday afternoon, for President and Directors of the E. & C. R. R., resulted in favor of Hon. A. A. Barker for President and Messrs. Wistar Morris, N. P. Shortridge, Josiah Bacon, S. Kneass, P. T. Firth, E. Roberts, Thos. Griffith, Thos. Davis, F. H. Barker, Abel Lloyd, Richard Jones, and Geo. J. Rodgers as Directors of said road.

—One of the most prominent citizens of Ebensburg, a gentleman who was born and reared in this vicinity and is now bordering on sixty years of age, never was in Altoona, except in passing through it, until Monday last, when he spent several hours in that progressive young city and was very much pleased with the sights he saw and the evidences of prosperity he witnessed during his brief sojourn.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* says that "chicken pox in a violent form" developed into small pox in that place when the cold weather set in and now it is said that the former disease is as bad if not worse than the latter. It is sure that neither disease is to be trifled with and one needs as much precaution as a contagion as the other.

—The name of our clever friend in a small package, Col. H. C. Dern, of the Altoona *Tribune*, has been mentioned in connection with the Republican nomination for Mayor of that city, but as he avows his determination not to accept the mooted honor upon any conditions, the probabilities are that the office will have to go further and possibly fare worse. More's the pity—for the office.

—See advertisement of Trustee's sale on Monday next of 200 acres and improvements in Cambria township, published elsewhere on this page, and also advertisements of Assignee's sale of 100 acres of land in Allegheny township and Administrators' sale of 125½ acres in Carroll township, both of which will be found on our first page, the sales to take place on Tuesday next, Jan. 22d.

—Our young Philadelphia friend, John W. Murray, son of the gallant and lamented Col. Wm. G. Murray, late of Hollidaysburg, and who some weeks ago married a daughter of Capt. D. K. Ramey, of the latter place, intends going to Brazil with his young wife, in company with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Collins, who are to sail about the 25th of the present month. *Bon voyage.*

—A Pa. R. R. engineer named James McCracken had his skull fractured on Friday last by a large stone which fell from a ledge and struck him on the head while looking out of the cab window near Irwin station, from the effects of which injury he died on Saturday morning. Deceased was an unmarried man, aged thirty-one years and lived with his mother at Wilkinsburg whither his body was taken for interment in the burial ground of the Covenanter church.

—The largest steer this country has produced was raised by Mr. Sanford Barclay, of Somerset township, Somerset county, and realized for its several owners upward of $7,000. When taken to Philadelphia during the centennial, where it was kept on exhibition, it weighed 4,900 pounds, and the man who then owned it, and who had invested $1,450 in its purchase, was enabled to pay $7,000 in cash for a farm of which he had realized from exhibiting his big bovine.

—It has not yet been decided definitely whether the new township erected out of parts of Washington and Summerhill will be called Portage or Penn, nor is it known to a certainty whether the division will be confirmed at the Argument or May term of Court, though most probably not until the latter term. In the meantime a name for all time to come we suggest "Ninety Nine" as an appropriate hymn for the citizens of the new election district, nine having voted for and nine against the dicton.

—Come in out of the cold, why may do you some harm, and buy for yourself what will keep you quite warm, is the invitation now given to one and to all by Murphy, the clever, at Star Clothing Hall, who is selling the clothing, overcoats, dress coats, and "sich," at prices which surely will aid to make all buyers rich, for rather than keep the big stock now in store, he has less than cost and not a cent more. Site on Clinton street, No. 109, Johnstown, is which all men should visit who have business that way.

—The Altoona *Morning Gle* renewed its revolutions on Thursday last since when it has been a daily and welcome visitor to our office. One of the gifted Frey family has charge of the local department, and the way he conducts it is evidence that he, like his be talented brothers, Wm. P., of Washington city, and Joe, of the Hollefonte *Watchman*, fully understands what the reading public demands. We earnestly hope that the axis upon which the *Gle* revolves may be liberally lubricated with the one thing needful.

—The Huntingdon *Gle* has put on a new dress this week and looks as bright and cheerful as the happy face of a school boy who has just learned that he is to have a whole week's vacation all to himself. Under the management of Mr. Tyhurst the *Globe* has not only become one of the handsomest but one of the most readable papers on our exchange list, and our sincere hope is that it may long live and prosper after the detestable politics it advocates have gone to that bourne from whence it is to be hoped there is no return for radicalism.

—Having failed to get as good a bid as it is believed can be obtained for the Gantner farm, which, as we have already informed our readers, is located in Carroll township, within two miles of Carrolltown, and contains 153 acres, 100 of which are cleared, with all necessary improvements, the sale has been postponed until Wednesday, Jan. 30th, at 1 o'clock, p. m., when it will take place at Blum's Hall, in the borough of Carrolltown. The farm in question is one of the best in northern Cambria and is underlaid with an abundance of iron ore, coal and fire clay.

—After a somewhat spirited [illegible] stockholders of the Cambria Mu[illegible] surance Co., [illegible] in electing the following named gen[illegible] as Directors of said corporation for the ensuing year: Geo. M. Reade, Henry Pritchard, John J. Evans, [illegible] Griffith, E. Roberts, H. Kinkead, Lloyd, John G. C. Bearer, John [illegible] Thos. J. Davis and John A. Blair.

—The worth of your money is secured, with something besides thrown in when you purchase your clothing from Godfrey Wolff, who deals at all times on the square; for though the times are hard and money is scarce, clothing we all have to wear, and the country is safe for the best of "duds" can be bought at low prices, so fair. Overcoats and other clothing at less than cost is what you can now find at the mammoth clothing emporium of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Twelfth street, Altoona.

—A young man named [illegible] at Blair jumped from a moving passenger train at Peck's station, near Martinsburg, Blair county, on Friday last, and in doing so fell and fractured both of his legs. As it is feared will have to be amputated, if that were not enough, however, Dr. D. of bone breaking, a physician called W. Bonebreak, of Martinsburg, Altoona, in to assist Dr. W. M. Findling, as the Company's physician, in the infar as possible, the damages sustained by the injured man, who it is needless to say, has come to grief.

—There was no truth whatever in the report that a tramp was killed between two of the cars of the Day Express east at Gallitzin on Sunday week. The story was gotten up by a Pittsburg reporter who happened to be in the station at Cresson and had no son when the train was made by the other foundation than a noticed standoperator that a man who baggage cars fog between the express, inexperience, inasmuch as the train does not stop anywhere between Pittsburgh and Altoona. When you see the *Ratsga(i)* sation shoot him on sight.

—The Altoona *Tribune* is being put in order for the issuing of a daily morning paper on and after January 28th, which we trust will be as successful as we are confident it will be conducted and spicy. A morning paper established a commonths from the same acknowledged on ple of years ago, a very best inland all hands to be one. That the ons dailies then in exday will be an imsoon to see the light possible, rather provement, if the its predecessor, we than a mere imitation, and that it will have no reason its enterprising prove a big boma Pitcairn, is our earjectors, Messrs. nest hope.

—Mr. Pat'k [illegible]ker, an old bachelor farmer residing Hollidaysburg, whom we knew from whilest recollection, and who was famous keeping the fattest live stock in that and on Saturday morning last, of pneumonia, aged 74 years, and was interred in the Presbyterian cemetery at that place on Monday following. It is related of the deceased that he was prosecuted at one time, many years ago, by a fun-loving lawyer over the answer to the summons, he appeared at the justice's office, surprised to learn that the was agreed that him was for feeding too only charge horses.

—We do now what new light, if any, has dawned on our neighbor of the *Herald*, but certain that he is once more on the warpath in hot pursuit of the Ebensburg post-office, which he probably believes to be the only ob of comfort he will ever have a chance at for what he at least conceives to be faithful and efficient services to a party opinion is fast tottering to its fall at as it may, petitions praying his appointment are in circulation, but not they are groaning under the wheth accumulated signatures we are not say, though we venture to assert that master Thompson's successor will be ated by a Democratic administration that neighbor James will not be the

—Thomas Williams, of Blacklick township, is committed to jail on Wednesday charged on oath of Elias Rowland, Esq., of same township, with having found and appropriated to his own use the contents of a pocket-book belonging to the latter gentleman, which is said to have contained some hundred dollars in money and various papers of a writing in value to a hundred dollars or more. The evidence against the accused is said to be very strong, one of the principal points of which is that he got a twenty dollar bill changed at a store in this place, as he has not been known for many a day to possess so much money in his own right, the conclusion, based on that and other circumstances, is that he was putting on airs at Mr. Rowland's expense.

—Two little children of Mr. Thos. Charles, of Hollidaysburg, a girl aged eight and a boy four years old, got hold of a flask full of powder on Saturday morning last, and in the absence from the kitchen of their mother, who was upstairs at the time, proceeded to pour the contents on the hot cooking stove, and the result was an explosion which resulted in blowing the flask into fragments, some of which struck and mutilated the hands of the little girl in a horrible manner, both of her thumbs being left hanging by mere shreds of flesh, while the little boy had nearly all his hair blown off, besides receiving some very painful burns about the head. The condition of the little unfortunates is, however, considered by no means dangerous.

—Two young colored men who gave their names as Charles Clabaugh and Charles Wilson, *alias* Seveille, who were arrested as suspicious characters and sent to the workhouse in Pittsburgh for a short term, have been recognized as Wils. Patterson, jr., and Joseph Larimer, of Johnstown—at least the former has been recognized and there seems to be no doubt about the identity of the latter—who are wanted in this county and will be brought here as soon as they are liberated in that city to answer a charge preferred against them several months ago for breaking into and robbing a local freight car at the Johnstown station, and for participating in which another young colored man named Johnston was arrested about three months ago and is still in our county jail awaiting trial.

—John McClure, son of the warden of the Blair county prison, entered the corridor of that institution on Thursday evening last for the purpose of furnishing the prisoners with their supper, when he was attacked by two notorious characters named Wm. Burkhart and Wm. Murray, and during the scuffle which ensued nearly all the other prisoners, who had been permitted the liberty of the corridor, made a rush for the jail yard, but, as luck would have it, John Brown, a colored man to whom the warden had handed the keys a short time previous, took refuge from danger in the jail tower, and as a consequence the mutineers were unable to make their exit. In the meantime young McClure managed to free himself from the clutches of his assailants, and with the aid of his father and two of the prisoners who came to the rescue, soon succeeded in quelling the outbreak, not, however, until he had fired a shot and inflicted a flesh wound on one of Murray's arms.

—The contests for the beautiful painting and valuable necklace, the former to be awarded to whoever draws the lucky number, and the latter to be given to one of four little girls who secures the highest number of votes, the money realized from both projects to be devoted to the liquidation of the debt on the Church of the Holy Name in this place, are well deserving the patronage of all who wish to aid a worthy cause, and we trust that no one will refuse to add their mite to so needful a fund. Both prizes are well worth contending for, the painting being the handsomest picture of the "Blessed Virgin and Child" we have ever seen, while the necklace is one which would indeed be an adornment to the finest lady in the land; and some at least of the little girls who are soliciting votes on their own behalf had better be up and doing, as we have reason to believe that one or more of the number expect to come in with a pile privately contributed that will be difficult to overcome. The awards will be made as soon as sufficient money has been realized to at least save the valuable articles from a sacrifice.

AN UNHEALTHY HOTEL.—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday furnishes the following particulars of a new-fangled swindle which found a victim among many others in Mr. John D. Hughes, a former well known and greatly esteemed citizen of this place, but now and for many years past a resident of Johnstown, who fortunately, however, was saved from loss by the arrest of the swindlers a day or two before his remittance came into their hands. The *Tribune* says:

Last week one of the most important confidence schemes that we have heard of in a long time was unearthed at Sidney, Nebraska, and an extended account of the matter will furnish interesting reading, as there is a local significance attached to it, and a moral which can be digested by even the most obtuse. On the 22d of December last a letter was mailed from Sidney, and directed to Mr. John D. Hughes, Johnstown, Pa. The letter head was neatly printed, and the penmanship was of the most business-like hand. It read as follows:

SIDNEY HOUSE, SIDNEY, NEB.,
Dec. 22, 1877.

JOHN F. WILSON, Proprietor.

John D. Hughes.

DEAR SIR: On the 20th of last month a gentleman stopped at my hotel, registering his name as M. Hughes, from the Black Hills. On the way down on the stage he caught a severe cold, which terminated in pneumonia, from which he died two days ago. Not knowing anything in regard to his relatives I examined his trunk and found it to contain a very fine gold watch and chain, two silver-mounted revolvers, a gold ring, and many other valuables. I also found some papers consisting of deeds, etc., to mining property in the Black Hills, and some addressed to John D. Hughes, Johnstown, Pa. On seeing this and supposing you to be some relative, I concluded to write, as the contents of the trunk is very valuable. I would also say that Mr. Hughes owes me a balance for board, etc., as follows:

One week's board	$10 00
Paid undertaker	18 50
Total	$28 50

Believing you to be the proper person to receive the effects of the deceased I will forward the trunk and contents to you on receipt of amount due me as above. The doctor's and druggist's bills I have not received, but as I am not responsible for them I do not propose to pay them unless the money is sent for that purpose.

Yours, etc., JOHN F. WILSON.

As Mr. Hughes has a brother in the Far West somewhere, from whom he has not heard for a long time, and as the statements in the letter seemed plausible enough, he came to the conclusion that "Mr. Wilson" was honest and upright in all that he proposed doing. So he called on Esq. Fisher, consulted with him in regard to sending on the bill of expenses which had been incurred by the landlord of the Sidney House. The Squire was inclined to look with distrust on the matter, but finally decided to send his personal check on the First National Bank of Johnstown for the sum of $28.50, but, at the same time, took care to write across the face of it, "For trunk and funeral expenses," intending, if it turned out to be a confidence game, that he would refuse payment of the paper when it came back, and thus block the game of Wilson. The check was sent on the 31st of December last, and arrived at Sidney just about the time that the "proprietor of the hotel" was arrested. Following is a copy of the letter in which it was enclosed:

OFFICE OF J. H. FISHER,
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE,
JOHNSTOWN, PA., Dec. 31, 1877.

J. F. Wilson, Esq.

DEAR SIR: Mr. John D. Hughes, merchant tailor of this place, has just shown me your letter of the 22d inst., and from which he gathers that the Mr. Hughes who died at your hotel must have been his brother, who, when last heard from—three years ago—was in California. Enclosed you find a check for the amount of your bill, and you will please forward by express the trunk mentioned, and also please give us such particulars of Mr. Hughes' death as you know, and where he was buried.

Very respectfully, yours, J. H. FISHER.

Mr. Charles E. Smith, who had come on here from North Platte, Nebraska, several days before the Wilson letter was received, and who left a few days subsequently on his return, was requested by Mr. Hughes to stop at Sidney and make some inquiry in relation to the death of the latter's brother. On the 5th of January Mr. Hughes received a letter from Smith, stating that a gang of scoundrels had been carrying on extensive operations in the "dead brother" business, and that for five or six months they had been at the same swindling dodge of writing to parties in the East just such information as to occasion to our friend. Mr. Hughes, here. It happened they had been arrested a day or two before he arrived there, however, and Squire Fisher's check was found among their personal effects. This, he stated was in possession of Mr. N. B. Bail, U. S. Marshal at Omaha.

It seems that during one day no less than three hundred Black-Hillers died at the Sidney House—that is, Mr. Wilson's clerk sent out to various towns and villages in Eastern States duplicate letters such as the one received by Mr. Hughes, only changing the names and address to suit location. A special agent, named Seybolt, was put on the track of the swindlers. On last Saturday a week ago he went to Sidney, and found by means of a decoy letter that John C. Lee, who resided in that place, was the John F. Wilson of the "Sidney House," and he "shadowed" him until the following day, when his man took out seven letters from the post-office box, which were all from Pennsylvania, and addressed "J. F. Wilson." On Monday of last week he received eight more, and as the detective was satisfied from the movements of Lee that he (Seybold) was recognized, he placed his warrant of arrest in the hands of the Sheriff, who served the document that evening. Finding that the game was up he gave the name of E. W. Morgan as accomplice, and that individual was immediately captured. In his possession twenty-one letters addressed to J. F. Wilson were discovered.

On searching Morgan's room, printed letter headings were found, the same as the letters sent to Mr. J. F. Wilson, Sidney, Neb., a lot of names, with postoffice addresses, but only one from each postoffice. The addresses were principally of parties residing in Pennsylvania, Illinois, Tennessee, Ohio, and Missouri. A preliminary hearing was given the prisoners, and it was decided to hold them for trial, in default of $1,000 bail. Lee formerly resided in Omaha, where he was in the lottery business for some time, and thus secured the names of thousands of persons throughout the country who are anxious to make money by chance. Morgan had been a post-trader's clerk, at Red Cloud Agency, and was always considered of excellent character.

In writing up this matter at such length it is to be hoped that some of our readers may be taught a useful lesson—which is, that schemes by which wealth may be acquired so easily, on complying with requests sent out by circular or letter, can always be set down as the swindling dodges of confidence men, and gullible people who bite at specious schemes are little if any better than the persons by whom they are duped.

A RARE MUSICAL TREAT.—St. John's Choral Club, of Altoona, which recently gave a concert at St. Augustine in aid of the Catholic church in that place, where it was honored with an immense audience, to which it gave unbounded satisfaction, has kindly volunteered to give a like entertainment at and for the benefit of the Catholic church, in this place, on Friday evening, January 25th. The programme to be presented will consist of sacred, sentimental and humorous solos, quartettes, choruses, recitations, etc., some twenty-five in number, with piano accompaniments by Misses Rooney and Haas, two of the most accomplished lady performers on that instrument that the State can produce. We know to a certainty that the concert will be first class in every particular and that the four ladies and five gentlemen who are to participate have few equals and no superiors among amateur vocalists. So well assured, indeed, are we of this fact, that we have no hesitation in saying that any one who has a single objection to urge against the entertainment after it is over will have their money returned fully and promptly. More than this we need scarcely say, though the following from the Altoona *Mirror* will serve to show that twenty-five cents could not be better invested for a better cause and with a better assurance of getting more than full value in real, genuine enjoyment, such as St. John's Choral Club is abundantly able to furnish. The *Mirror* says:

The musical entertainment given by the St. John's choir, in the basement of the Catholic church, on Saturday evening, was well attended, though not so numerously as that which preceded it. This was partly on account of the mud and darkness through which the people knew they would have to wade; but we are well satisfied that had the absentees known what a rich musical and intellectual feast had been prepared for them, they would not have allowed such difficulties to keep them away. All who engaged in the pretty entertainment acquitted themselves in a highly creditable manner. Genuine merit was exhibited by every one of them, and although much we would like give to each individually and all collectively the praise they merit, our limited space prevents us from doing it.

—It did not look like an elopement, and yet we saw him and Herr get on the East Line together at Altoona on Monday evening last, *en route* for Pittsburgh, and knew that both of them had left their families behind. The "him" in the case was a well known newspaper man of the "Mountain City," and Herr we recognized as a young but successful member of the Blair county bar. Neither of them looked at the time as if they designed to get up a sensation, and we presume they have ere this returned to the bosoms of their respective families.

GREAT "BAR" GAINS AT THE

People's CHEAP Store,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

So called by numbers of persons who have returned from Johnstown, Altoona, Ebensburg, and elsewhere, with the dear-bought knowledge that we who were not among the first to open in Carrolltown, but who were the VERY FIRST in Northern Cambria to sell Goods at such WONDERFUL LOW PRICES, can do

BETTER FOR BUYERS!

THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE BUSINESS.

ALL PERSONS ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.

CARROLLTOWN, JAN. 18, 1878.

CAMBRIA'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE STATE TREASURY.—The following exhibits the amount paid directly from this county into the State Treasury during the year 1877:

TAX ON CORPORATION STOCK.	
Cambria Iron Company	$18,660 00
Johnstown Water and Gas Company	600 00
Johnstown Water Company	1,320 00
Johnstown Manufacturing Company	858 00
Johnstown Mechanical Works	75 00
Loretto and Cresson Plank Road Com'y.	6 00
TAX ON COAL COMPANIES.	
Cambria Iron Company	217 83
TAX ON PERSONAL PROPERTY.	
Cambria County	2,811 50
TAX ON NET EARNINGS.	
John Dibert & Co	176 82
TAX ON LOANS.	
Borough of Ebensburg	40 18
Borough of Johnstown	142 60
TAX ON WRITS, WILLS, DEEDS, &C.	
B. McColgan, Prothonotary	791 23
NOTARY PUBLIC COMMISSIONS.	
Charles Zimmerman	25 00
COLLATERAL INHERITANCE TAX.	
J. M. Singer, Register	24 81
RETAILERS' LICENSES	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	1,198 97
TAVERN LICENSES.	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	2,802 50
BILLIARD ROOM LICENSES.	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	27 00
EATING HOUSE, ETC., LICENSES.	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	323 00
DISTILLERS' AND BREWERS' LICENSES.	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	175 00
PAMPHLET LAWS.	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	16 15
	$20,325 99

A SKILLFUL PHYSICIAN.—Dr. George H. Keyser, of this city, is so well-known to the community in which he has been in successful practice for such a long series of years, that it is scarcely necessary to mention the location of his office. For the benefit of the few who may not be familiar with it, however, it may be stated that it is at No. 240 Penn avenue. The doctor, in his special lines of practice, may be said to be almost without a peer in this country. A lengthy experience and years of study have made him most thoroughly familiar with pulmonary complaints, and likewise with all that class of diseases that are to be cured by trusses and appliances of that character. Dr. Keyser is one of the best educated men in this locality—particularly so in his profession and in the particular branches of it to which we have referred. His thorough knowledge of diseases of this character and their treatment insure absolute safety, and those who place their reliance on him can rest assured that their faith is firmly grounded.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.* [1-11.-1m.]

HOW IT IS DONE.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich"; the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health) by using GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitua-Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents.—Positively sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and by all first-class Druggists in the U. S.

TITUSVILLE, PA., April 15, 1876.—I take pleasure in certifying that the Sweet Worm Powder has worked wonders in my family. My girl, four years old, was taken with convulsions, rolling up the eyes, and straightening out of the limbs, and seemed to be almost lifeless, when I borrowed some of the Sweet Worm Powder made by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., giving her two doses, when she was relieved at once. I also gave some to my other children with the same effect. GEO. M. HERRING,
Kerr Hill, Pa.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price 25 cents per box.

BABYLAND FOR JANUARY.—A fine double number, full of tiny Christmas Stories and lovely Christmas Pictures, all in big print, on thick paper, just the magazine to teach babies to read. It is only *fifty cents* a year. D. LOTHROP & CO., publishers, Boston, Mass. One of our exchanges says:

"If D. Lothrop & Co., of Boston, publishers of BABYLAND, could have seen the joy the November number carried to the 'little man' who has the privilege of 'taking' the copy that comes to this office, they would doubtless have felt that their magazine for juvenile readers is the publication of all publications for little eyes and ears. It is an 'institution' in families where there are small children."

—Take, oh! take that bill away; that, alas! long since was due!—call again some other day, when the trees do bud anew; maybe, dimly distant spring some financial change will bring, for wise I've got and well have learned that money saved is money earned, and as I now propose to take due care and buy all things to eat and wear from Myers & Lloyd, whose store, I know, is the cheapest place that one can go when seeking goods of every kind to suit the purse and please the mind, I expect to save without delay money enough my debts to pay.

—The letter of our Chest township correspondent did not reach us until our paper was so far advanced that we could not make room for it. Most of it, however, will do to serve up with the next epistle.

—Several of our subscribers will find themselves cut off in their iniquities after this week. No pay, no paper, will be our motto hereafter.

—Respectfully submitted to the Messrs. Collins—Ma, mere Madeira, please.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

Dyspepsia is the most perplexing of all human ailments. Its symptoms are almost infinite in their variety, and the forlorn and despondent victims of the disease often fancy themselves the prey, in turn, of every known malady. This is due, in part, to the close sympathy which exists between the stomach and the brain, and in part also to the fact that any disturbance of the digestive function necessarily disorders the liver, the bowels and the nervous system, and effects, to some extent the quality of the blood.

E. F. Knnkel's Bitter Wine of Iron a sure cure. This is not a new preparation to be tried and found wanting, it has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. It is not expected or intended to cure all the diseases to which the human family is subject, but is warranted to cure Dyspepsia in its most obstinate form. Knnkel's Bitter Wine of Iron never fails to cure. Symptoms of Dyspepsia or loss of appetite, wind and rising of the food, dryness of the mouth, heartburn, distension of the stomach and bowels, constipation, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Try the great remedy and be convinced of its merits. Get the genuine. Take only Knnkel's, which is put only in one dollar bottles. Depot, 230 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. It never fails. For sale by all Druggists and dealers everywhere.

Ask for E. F. Knnkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Six bottles for five dollars, or one dollar per bottle.

EBENSBURG MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY MYERS & LLOYD.

Flour ₱ bbl.,	$7.50 to $8.00	Corn Meal, per lb	2
Butter, roll, per lb	20	Buckwheat Flour,	
" solid packed		per lb	3
per lb	12 to 18	White Beans ₱ bus.	1.25
Eggs per dozen	20	Onions, per bushel	75
Lard per lb	10	Wheat ₱ bus.	1.25 to 1.40
Tallow per lb	5	Rye per bus.	50
Country Soap, per lb	5	Clover " "	30
Beeswax, " "	25	Oats " "	25
Dressed Hogs, " "	6	Buckwheat per bus.	50
Rags, " "	2	Potatoes per bus.	30 to 40
Salt, per bbl.	$2 25	Clover Seed, per	
Wool, per lb.,	35 to 40	bushel	$6.00 to $6.00
Chickens, per lb	6	Timothy Seed per	
Turkeys, " "	7	bus.	1.60
Coffee prime, per lb	25	N. O. Molasses	80
Hay, per Ton	8.00	Syrups per gal.	75 to 90

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of MARY MURRAY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Mary Murray, late of Munster township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. MURRAY, Administrator.

Cambria Twp., Jan. 18, 1878.-6t.

NOTICE.—IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—Notice is hereby given that the account of Silas Williams, committee of Jane Williams, an insane person, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office of Cambria county, and will be presented to said Court for confirmation and allowance, at Argument Court, to be held at Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 12th day of FEBRUARY next.

C. F. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 15, 1878.-4t.

Closing Out Sale!

HARDWARE, TINWARE, STOVES, &c., &c., AT

COST! COST!! COST!!!

THE undersigned, having concluded to close up his business as early in the Spring as possible, will from this date sell STOVES, HARDWARE, TIN and SHEET-IRON WARE, &c., &c.,

AT COST FOR CASH!

And Cash Only.

As my stock, which is almost entirely new, was bought for cash when goods were down to the lowest point, and as the manufacturers of many goods in my line are daily advancing their prices, this offer gives the public the

BEST OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE BARGAINS

EVERPRESENTE D IN THIS SECTION.

In order to give the public an idea of what I am selling goods at I submit a few of my

Great Reductions in Prices:

Double-bitted Axes, worth $1.50 to $1.75,	Reduced to $1.15 to $1.35.
Knives and Forks, worth 90c. to $1.00,	Reduced to 65c. to $2.50.
Sil. Pla. Table Spoons, worth $3.50 to $5.50,	Reduced to $2.00 to $3.00.
Sil. Pla. Teaspoons, worth $1

THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN.

Ebensburg, Pa.,

FRIDAY, - - JAN. 18, 1878.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

A FEW WORDS ABOUT THE FREEMAN.—The present number of the FREEMAN brings the *eleventh* volume of its existence to a close, and a few words with our readers on so interesting an event in its history will not be out of place. During the period that the FREEMAN has been under our control we have faithfully devoted to its columns our undivided time and attention in order to make it acceptable to our subscribers, and we flatter ourself that our efforts have not been in vain. The relations existing between us and our patrons have been pleasant and harmonious, especially with that large number of them who have always promptly furnished us with "the sinews of war." What ought we to say, however, of that other class who adopt the theory that a printing office is a self-sustaining institution, and that if an editor can't afford to furnish his paper for at least *three years* without expecting or asking to be paid for it, he ought to sell out to some more enterprising genius who can. A man who will take a newspaper for a number of years and neglect or refuse to pay for it, must certainly be a practical believer in the new doctrine preached by Henry Ward Beecher, and is fit for treason, stratagems and spoil. It is a profound mystery how a man can live and be happy who will not subscribe for his own county paper, a single number of which will often prove of more value to him than twice the amount necessary to secure it. In the northern portion of Cambria county, which is thoroughly Democratic, and where the FREEMAN has its largest circulation, we ought at least to have three hundred paying subscribers added to our list for the coming volume. We would like to enlarge our paper and otherwise improve it, and will do so just as soon as the revenues of the office will justify the venture; but in the meantime we have made the terms for this year so reasonable that every Democrat can afford to comply with them. If they will do so, and will personally interest themselves in increasing our subscription list to what it should be in so strong and reliable a Democratic county as Cambria, we promise them that we will make the FREEMAN for 1878 a better and more useful paper than it has ever been heretofore.

Here, There, and the Other Place.

—"Birthington's Washday" is next in order as a legal holiday.

—Queer, ain't it, that the youngest township in the county is called Elder.

—Sheriff Ryan reports twenty-six involuntary guests at his cell-ebrated resort.

—It is alleged as a gratifying fact that small pox could never thrive in Ebensburg.

—Several rafts passed Clearfield *en route* for Lock Haven on Saturday and Sunday last.

—Won't Ebensburg be a second New York when it gets a Postmaster by the name of James?

—No other remedy has proved so effectual in relieving Coughs and Colds as Dr. Ball's Cough Syrup.

—Mr. Wm. Jones, an old citizen of Cambria township, died on Thursday last, aged about 65 years.

—Tyrone township, Blair county, has not had a justice of the peace or constable for twenty-five years.

—Daylight is gradually advancing on the powers of darkness, but its victories seem to be all at the lower end.

—Many consumptives are now using Dr. Fenzler's Root Bitters and Cough Syrup with remarkable success. [12-21.-1y.]

—Burgess Davis has given public notice that the ordinance against coasting and skating on the sidewalks will be strictly enforced.

—Pleasant as honey, the old folks like it, the young people like it, and the babies cry for it. We mean Dr. Frazier's Cough Syrup. [12-21. 1y.]

—A delegation is said to have started for Washington city Wednesday evening to see if they can't oust Thompson with a "p" from the post-office.

—Since the discovery of Dr. William's Indian Ointment there is certainly no excuse for any one to suffer with the Piles. See special notice. [12-21.-1y.]

—Judge Watson, of the Bucks district, is to preside during the first week and Judge Pershing, of the Schuylkill district, during the fourth week of the coming Blair county court.

—There are still a few cases of scarlet fever in our midst, two children of Mr. Thos. L. Jones, of the East Ward, being among the number. None of the cases are thought to be serious.

—Senator John A. Lemon, of this district, has been appointed chairman of the Committee on Accounts and a member of the Committees on Railroads, Agriculture and Centennial Affairs.

—Mr. Frank Dibert, of Johnstown, is the owner of a Bible which weighs twenty-four and a half pounds and was printed one hundred and forty-nine years ago. It has the weight of years as well as of material.

—A little son of Mr. James Weidensall, of Altoona, died on Saturday evening last of small pox contracted in Huntingdon, where there are said to be quite a number of cases, and was buried at midnight of the same day.

—The present issue of the FREEMAN closes the eleventh volume and ends its weekly visits to several parties who have not paid their subscriptions for two or more years, or given any intimation of their intention to do so.

—The Johnstown *Tribune* tells of a tramp minus both arms who politely touched his hat in return for a square meal furnished him the other day by a lady in that place. The hat touching was probably done with one of his feet.

—If you want to make money give your dog a metalic name and let him insert his teeth in your leg just one hour before noon. The result will be "eleven-Penny-bit," which is somewhat intimately related to the "dollar of our daddies."

—S. S. and Geo. Haines, convicted in the Clearfield county court last week for stealing a horse and buggy some time last summer from Mr. S. H Irwin, have each been sentenced to the penitentiary for a term of five years and six months.

—Wm. McCall, whose arrest for making himself rather too promiscuous at the Portage railroad station we noticed last week, was discharged on bail the day after his incarceration, Conductor Quartz, of this place, becoming his security.

—The physicians, borough council and health officers of Huntingdon all publish edicts in the local papers this week against the small pox, which has become an epidemic and is scaring nearly everybody in that place out of their wits.

—Mr. Wm. H. Schwartz, local editor of the Hollidaysburg *Standard* and a practical educator, is a candidate for superintendent of the public schools of Blair county. If we knew how to get it for him he would not long be in want of the position.

—Ten horses bought in Carrolltown and four purchased in this place were shipped to Lewistown yesterday by Messrs. Kline Brothers, horse dealers, who design in course of a couple of weeks to send them to Chester county, where they have regular monthly stock sales.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones desires us to say that she is not only disposing of her fine stock of winter hats for ladies at cost prices, but that she wishes all persons indebted to her to call and pay all or even a part of what they owe, as she is greatly in need of money at the present time.

—It is a sad sight to see an intoxicated person on the street. How much more so is it to see a dull and sickly baby rendered so by the use of dangerous opiates? Dr. Ball's Baby Syrup contains nothing injurious and may be given to the most delicate baby. Price 25 cents.

—Dr. Hoffman, surgeon dentist, will be at Wilmore on Tuesday, Jan. 22d, and at Carrolltown on Friday following, Jan. 25th, and what he intends to do, or will be prepared to do, when he visits each of those places, is of course apparent to all. [2t.]

—The barn of Mr. Henry Conrad, in Rayne township, Indiana county, was destroyed by fire a few nights ago, with all its contents, including a valuable horse. The fire is supposed to have been of incendiary origin, and the loss is put down at $1,200, with $600 insurance.

—We see it stated that the Pa. R. R. Co. is having a history of the editors, newspapers, etc., along the line of that great thoroughfare prepared for publication. We doubt the story, but if true we shall not object to their passing us in the book if they continue to "pass" us on the road.

—Our worthy young kinsman, Mr. Jas. E. Curry, of Altoona, has, we are pleased to learn, been promoted to the position of foreman in the brass foundry at the upper shops of the Pa. R. R. Co., in that city. "Jeems," we are confident, will do his duty in that or any other department to which he may be assigned.

—A. A. Barker & Son, Ebensburg and Carrolltown, have made very decided reductions in the prices of overcoats, winter clothing, sleigh-bells, and other articles peculiarly suited to the season, as they are anxious to get rid of their winter goods and will not hesitate about taking almost any price within reason that may be offered them.

—Mr. David Pentico, of Prairie City, Ia., came in from Susquehanna township on Monday last, accompanied by Miss Catharine Ashcraft, with whom he repaired to the office of Justice Kinkead, where the twain were made one flesh in short *meat*-er, and started on their way rejoicing in the direction of the setting sun per train the same evening.

—If for any reason a change is made in the Ebensburg post-office during the present administration, we shall have no tears to shed over the appointment of our neighbor of the *Herald*, who, however, will have to get up mighty early and stay up pretty late if he wants to give more satisfaction to some people than the present incumbent seems to have been able to do.

—While we advise everybody who needs anything in his line to take advantage of the great bargains now offered by Geo. Huntley, we cannot but join with the *Herald* in expressing the hope that Mr. H. will reconsider his intention of closing out business here, as his departure from amongst us would create a void in mercantile and social circles which only a man of his admitted enterprise and urbanity could successfully fill.

—An election held at the Lloyd House, in this place, on last Monday afternoon, for President and Directors of the E. & C. R. R., resulted in favor of Hon. A. A. Barker for President and Messrs. Wistar Morris, N. P. Shortridge, Josiah Bacon, S. Kneass, P. T. Firth, E. Roberts, Thos. Griffith, Thos. Davis, F. H. Barker, Abel Lloyd, Richard Jones, and Geo. J. Rodgers as Directors of said road.

—One of the most prominent citizens of Ebensburg, a gentleman who was born and reared in this vicinity and is now bordering on sixty years of age, never was in Altoona, except in passing through it, until Monday last, when he spent several hours in that progressive young city and was very much pleased with the sights he saw and the evidences of prosperity he witnessed during his brief sojourn.

—The Huntingdon *Local News* says that "chicken pox in a violent form" developed into small pox in that place when the cold weather set in, and now it is said that the former disease is as bad if not worse than the latter. It is sure that neither disease is to be trifled with and one needs as much precaution as a contagion as the other.

—The name of our clever friend in a small package, Col. H. C. Dern, of the Altoona *Tribune*, has been mentioned in connection with the Republican nomination for Mayor of that city, but as he avows his determination not to accept the mooted honor upon any conditions, the probabilities are that the office will have to go further and possibly fare worse. More's the pity—for the office.

—See advertisement of Trustee's sale on Monday next of 200 acres and improvements in Cambria township, published elsewhere on this page, and also advertisements of Assignee's sale of 100 acres of land in Allegheny township and Administrators' sale of 125½ acres in Carroll township, both of which will be found on our first page, the sales to take place on Tuesday next, Jan. 22d.

—Our young Philadelphia friend, John W. Murray, son of the gallant and lamented Col. Wm. G. Murray, late of Hollidaysburg, and who some weeks ago married a daughter of Capt. D. K. Ramey, of the latter place, intends going to Brazil with his young wife, in company with his uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Collins, who are to sail about the 25th of the present month. *Bon voyage.*

—A Pa. R. R. engineer named James McCracken had his skull fractured on Friday last by a large stone which fell from a ledge and struck him on the head while looking out of the cab window near Irwin station, from the effects of which injury he died on Saturday morning. Deceased was an unmarried man, aged thirty-one years, and lived with his mother at Wilkinsburg, whither his body was taken for interment in the burial ground of the Covenanter church.

—The largest steer this country has probably ever produced was raised by Mr. Samuel Barclay, of Somerset township, Somerset county, and realized for its several owners upward of $7,000. When taken to Philadelphia during the centennial, where it was kept on exhibition, it weighed 4,900 pounds, and the man who then owned it, and who had invested $1,450 in its purchase, was enabled to pay $7,000 in cash for a farm, all of which he had realized from exhibiting his big bovine.

—It has not yet been decided definitely whether the new township erected out of parts of Washington and Summerhill will be called Portage or Penn, nor is it known to a certainty whether the division will be confirmed at the Argument or March term of Court, though most probably not until the latter term. In the meantime and for all time to come we suggest "Ninety and Nine" as an appropriate hymn for the denizens of the new election district, ninety having voted for and nine against the division.

—Come in out of the cold, which may do you some harm, and buy for yourself what will keep you quite warm, is the invitation now given to one and to all by Murphy, the clever, at Star Clothing Hall, who is selling his clothing, overcoats, dress coats, and "sich," at prices which surely will aid to make all buyers rich, for rather than keep the big stock now in store, he asks less than cost and not a cent more. Store on Clinton street, No. 109, Johnstown, Pa., which all men should visit who have business that way.

—The Altoona *Morning Globe* renewed its revolutions on Thursday last, since when it has been a daily and welcome visitor to our office. One of the gifted Furey family has charge of the local department, and the way he conducts it is evidence that he, like his talented brothers, Wm. P., now of Washington city, and Joe, of the Bellefonte *Watchman*, fully understands what the reading public demands. We earnestly hope that the axis upon which the *Globe* revolves may be liberally lubricated with the one thing needful.

—The Huntingdon *Globe* has put on a new dress this week and looks as bright and cheerful as the happy face of a school boy who has just learned that he is to have a whole week's vacation all to himself. Under the management of Mr. Tyhurst the *Globe* has not only become one of the handsomest but one of the most readable papers on our exchange list, and our sincere hope is that it may long live and prosper after the detestable politics it advocates have gone to that bourne from whence it is to be hoped there is no return for radicalism.

—Having failed to get as good a bid as it is believed can be obtained for the Gantner farm, which, as we have already informed our readers, is located in Carroll township, within two miles of Carrolltown, and contains 153 acres, 100 of which are cleared, with all necessary improvements, the sale has been postponed until Wednesday, Jan. 30th, at 1 o'clock, p. m., when it will take place at Blum's Hall, in the borough of Carrolltown. The farm in question is one of the best in northern Cambria and is underlaid with an abundance of iron ore, coal and fire clay.

—After a somewhat spirited contest the stockholders of the Cambria Mutual Fire Insurance Company succeeded on Monday last in electing the following named gentlemen as Directors of said corporation for the ensuing year: Geo. M. Reade, Henry Hopple, Henry Pritchard, John J. Evans, Thomas Griffith, E. Roberts, H. Kinkead, John Lloyd, John G. C. Bearer, John Wagner, Thos. J. Davis and John A. Blair.

—The worth of your money is amply secured, with something besides to spare, when you purchase your clothing from Godfrey Wolff, who deals at all times on the square; for though the times are hard and money is scarce, clothing we all must have to wear, and the country is safe when the best of "duds" can be bought at Wolff's prices, so fair. Overcoats and other winter clothing at less than cost is what everybody can now find at the mammoth clothing emporium of Godfrey Wolff, next door to the post-office, Twelfth street, Altoona, Pa.

—A young man named Wm. Stryker jumped from a moving passenger train at Peck's station, near Martinsburg, Blair county, on Friday last, and in doing so fell and fractured both of his legs, one of which it is feared will have to be amputated. As if that were not enough, however, in the way of bone breaking, a physician named Dr. D. W. Bonebreak, of Martinsburg, was called in to assist Dr. W. M. Findley, of Altoona, the Company's physician, in repairing, as far as possible, the damages done to the injured man, who it is needless to say was not the first railroad Stryker that has come to grief.

—There was no truth whatever in the report that a tramp was taken from between two of the cars of the Day Express east at Gallitzin on Sunday week, and died soon after from cold and exposure. The story was gotten up by a Pittsburgh reporter who happened to be in the signal tower at Gresson when the train went by, and had no other foundation than a remark made by the operator that a man whom he noticed standing between the express and baggage cars must have had a terrible experience, inasmuch as the train does not stop anywhere between Pittsburgh and Altoona. When you see the *Ratage(i)n* who got up the sensation shoot him on the spot.

—The Altoona *Tribune* office is being put in order for the issuing of a daily morning paper on and after Monday, January 28th, which we trust will be as successful as we are confident it will be spirited and spicy. A morning paper was issued for several months from the same establishment a couple of years ago, and was acknowledged on all hands to be one of the very best inland dailies then in existence. That the one soon to see the light of day will be an improvement, if that were possible, rather than a mere imitator of its predecessor, we have no reason to doubt, and that it will prove a big bonanza to its enterprising projectors, Messrs. Dern & Pitcairn, is our earnest hope.

—Mr. Pat'k McCloskey, an old bachelor farmer residing near Hollidaysburg, whom we knew from our earliest recollection, and who was famous for keeping the fattest live stock in that vicinity, and also for his generous hospitality, died on Saturday morning last, of pneumonia, aged 74 years, and was interred in the Presbyterian cemetery at that place on Monday following. It is related of the deceased that he was prosecuted at one time, many years ago, by a fun-loving lawyer over there, and when he appeared at the justice's office in answer to the summons, he was agreeably surprised to learn that the only charge against him was for feeding too much oats to his horses.

—We don't know what new light, if any, has dawned upon our neighbor of the *Herald*, but certain it is that he is once more on the warpath and in hot pursuit of the Ebensburg post-office, which he probably believes to be the only crumb of comfort he will ever have a chance to get for what he at least conceives to be faithful and efficient services to a party that in our opinion is fast tottering to its fall. Be that as it may, petitions praying his appointment are in circulation, but whether or not they are groaning under the weight of accumulated signatures we are not prepared to say, though we venture to assert that Postmaster Thompson's successor will be appointed by a Democratic administration, and that neighbor James will not be the man.

—Thomas Williams, of Blacklick township, was committed to jail on Wednesday last, charged on oath of Elias Rowland, Esq., of the same township, with having found and appropriated to his own use the contents of a pocket-book belonging to the latter gentleman, which is said to have contained some forty dollars in money and various papers amounting in value to a hundred dollars or more. The evidence against the accused is alleged to be very strong, one of the principal points of which is that he got a twenty dollar bill changed at a store in this place, and as he has not been known for many a day to possess so much money in his own right, the conclusion, based on that and other circumstances, is that he was putting on airs at Mr. Rowland's expense.

—Two little children of Mr. Thos. Charles, of Hollidaysburg, a girl aged eight and a boy four years old, got hold of a flask full of powder on Saturday morning last, and in the absence from the kitchen of their mother, who was upstairs at the time, proceeded to pour the contents on the hot cooking stove, and the result was an explosion which resulted in blowing the flask into fragments, some of which struck and mutilated the hands of the little girl in a horrible manner, both of her thumbs being left hanging by mere shreds of flesh, while the little boy had nearly all his hair blown off, besides receiving some very painful burns about the head. The condition of the little unfortunates is, however, considered by no means dangerous.

—Two young colored men who gave their names as Charles Clabaugh and Charles Wilson, *alias* Seveille, who were arrested as suspicious characters and sent to the workhouse in Pittsburgh for a short term, have been recognized as Wils. Patterson, jr., and Joseph Larimer, of Johnstown—at least the former has been recognized and there seems to be no doubt about the identity of the latter—who are wanted in this county and will be brought here as soon as they are liberated in that city to answer a charge preferred against them several months ago for breaking into and robbing a local freight car at the Johnstown station, and for participating in which another young colored man named Johnston was arrested about three months ago and is still in our county jail awaiting trial.

—John McClure, son of the warden of the Blair county prison, entered the corridor of that institution on Thursday evening last for the purpose of furnishing the prisoners with their supper, when he was attacked by two notorious characters named Wm. Burkhart and Wm. Murray, and during the scuffle which ensued nearly all the other prisoners, who had been permitted the liberty of the corridor, made a rush for the jail yard, but, as luck would have it, John Brown, a colored man to whom the warden had handed the keys a short time previous, took refuge from danger in the jail tower, and as a consequence the mutineers were unable to make their exit. In the meantime young McClure managed to free himself from the clutches of his assailants, and with the aid of his father and two of the prisoners who came to the rescue, soon succeeded in quelling the outbreak, not, however, until he had fired a shot and inflicted a flesh wound on one of Murray's arms.

—The contests for the beautiful painting and valuable necklace, the former to be awarded to whoever draws the lucky number, and the latter to be given to one of four little girls who secures the highest number of votes, the money realized from both projects to be devoted to the liquidation of the debt on the Church of the Holy Name in this place, are well deserving the patronage of all who wish to aid a worthy cause, and we trust that no one will refuse to add their mite to so needful a fund. Both prizes are well worth contending for, the painting being the handsomest picture of the "Blessed Virgin and Child" we have ever seen, while the necklace is one which would indeed be an adornment to the finest lady in the land; and some at least of the little girls who are soliciting votes on their own behalf had better be up and doing, as we have reason to believe that one or more of the number expect to come in with a pile privately contributed that will be difficult to overcome. The awards will be made as soon as sufficient money has been realized to at least save the valuable articles from a sheriff's sale.

AN UNHEALTHY HOTEL.—The Johnstown *Tribune* of Tuesday furnishes the following particulars of a new-fangled swindle which found a victim among many others in Mr. John D. Hughes, a former well known and greatly esteemed citizen of this place, but now and for many years past a resident of Johnstown, who fortunately, however, was saved from loss by the arrest of the swindlers a day or two before his remittance came into their hands. The *Tribune* says:

Last week one of the most important confidence schemes that we have heard of in a long time was unearthed at Sidney, Nebraska, and an extended account of the matter will furnish interesting reading, as there is a local significance attached to it, and a moral which can be digested by even the most obtuse. On the 22d of December last a letter was mailed from Sidney, and directed to Mr. John D. Hughes, Johnstown, Pa. The letter head was neatly printed, and the penmanship was of the most businesslike hand. It read as follows:

SIDNEY HOUSE, SIDNEY, NEB., }
Dec. 22, 1877. }

JOHN F. WILSON, Proprietor.

John D. Hughes.

DEAR SIR: On the 20th of last month, a gentleman stopped at my hotel, registering his name as M. Hughes, from the Black Hills. On the way down on the stage he caught a severe cold, which terminated in pneumonia, from which he died two days ago. Not knowing anything in regard to his relatives I examined his trunk and found it to contain a very fine gold watch and chain, two silver-mounted revolvers, a gold ring, and many other valuables. I also found some papers consisting of deeds, etc., to mining property in the Black Hills, and some addressed to John D. Hughes, Johnstown, Pa. On seeing this and supposing you to be some relative, I concluded to write, as the contents of the trunk is very valuable. I would also say that Mr. Hughes owes me a balance for board, etc., as follows:

One week's board	$10 00
Paid undertaker	18.50
Total	$28 50

Believing you to be the proper person to receive the effects of the deceased I will forward the trunk and contents to you on receipt of amount due me as above. The doctor's and druggist's bills I have not received, but as I am not responsible for them I do not propose to pay them unless the money is sent for that purpose.

Yours, etc., JOHN F. WILSON.

As Mr. Hughes has a brother in the Far West somewhere, from whom he has not heard for a long time, and as the statements in the letter seemed plausible enough, he came to the conclusion that "Mr. Wilson" was honest and upright in all that he proposed doing. So he called on Esq. Fisher, to consult with him in regard to sending on the bill of expenses which had been incurred by the landlord of the Sidney House. The Squire was inclined to look with distrust on the letter, but finally decided to send his personal check on the First National Bank of Johnstown for the sum of $28.50, but, at the same time, took care to write across the face of it, "For trunk and funeral expenses," intending thereby to ascertain, by a confidence game, that he would refuse payment of the paper when it came back, and thus block the game of Wilson. The check was sent on the 31st of December last, and arrived at Sidney just about the time that the "proprietor of the Hotel" was leaving in Following is a copy of the letter in which it was enclosed:

OFFICE OF J. H. FISHER, }
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE, }
JOHNSTOWN, PA., Dec. 31, 1877. }

J. F. Wilson, Esq.

DEAR SIR: Mr. John D. Hughes, merchant tailor of this place, has just shown me your letter of the 22d inst., and from which he gathers that the Mr. Hughes who died at your hotel must have been his brother, who, they last heard from—three years ago—was in California. I enclose you my check for the amount of your bill, and you will please forward by express the trunk mentioned, and also please give us such particulars of Mr. Hughes' death as you know, and where he was buried.

Very respectfully, yours, J. H. FISHER.

Mr. Charles E. Smith, who had come on here from North Platte, Nebraska, several days before the Wilson letter was received, and who left a few days subsequently on his return, was requested by Mr. Hughes to stop at Sidney and make some inquiry in relation to the death of the latter's brother. On the 11th of January he wrote back that a pack of scoundrels had been carrying on extensive operations in the "dead brother" business, and that for five or six months they had been at the same swindling game of which we have given the full details. Such information as had been sent to our friend, Mr. Hughes, here. It happened they had been arrested a day or two before he arrived there, however, and Squire Fisher's check was found among their personal effects. This he stated was in possession of Mr. N. B. Bell, U. S. Marshal at Omaha.

It seems that during one day no less than three hundred Black-Hillers died at the Sidney House—that is, Mr. Wilson's clerk sent out to various parts of the United States and Canada duplicate letters such as the one received by Mr. Hughes, only changing the names and address to suit location. A special agent, named Seybolt, was put on the track of the swindlers. On last Saturday a week ago he went to Sidney, and found by the very letter that John C. Lee, who resided in that place, was the John F. Wilson of the "Sidney House," and he "shadowed" him until the following day, when his man took out seven letters from the post-office box, which, it is said, all from Pennsylvania, and addressed "J. F. Wilson." On Monday of last week he received eight letters, and as the detective was satisfied from the movements of Lee that he (Seybold) was recognized, he placed his warrant of arrest in the hands of the Sheriff, who arrested the latter that evening. Finding that the game was up he gave the name of E. W. Morgan as his accomplice, and that individual was immediately captured. In his possession twenty-one letters addressed to J. F. Wilson were discovered.

On searching Lee's room, printed letter headings were found, the same as the letter sent to Mr. J. D. Hughes, and also a long list of names, with post-office addresses, but only one from each post-office. The addresses were principally of persons residing in Pennsylvania, Illinois, Tennessee, Ohio, and Missouri. A preliminary hearing was given the prisoners, and it was decided to hold them for trial, in default of $1,000 bail. Lee formerly resided in Omaha, where he was in the lottery business for some time, and thus secured the names of thousands of persons throughout the country who are anxious to make money by chance. Morgan had been a post-trader's clerk, at Red Cloud Agency, and was always considered of excellent character.

In writing up this matter at such length it is to be hoped that some of our readers may be taught a useful lesson—which is, that schemes by which wealth may be acquired so easily, on coming with requests sent out by circular or letter, are always to be shunned as the swindling dodges of confidence men, and gullible people who bite at specious schemes are little if any better than the persons by whom they are duped.

A RARE MUSICAL TREAT.—St. John's Choral Club, of Altoona, which recently gave a concert at St. Augustine in aid of the Catholic church in that place, where it was honored with an immense audience, to which it gave unbounded satisfaction, has kindly volunteered to give a like entertainment at and for the benefit of the Catholic church, in this place, on Friday evening, January 25th. The programme to be presented will consist of sacred, sentimental and humorous solos, quartettes, choruses, recitations, etc., some twenty-five in number, with piano accompaniments by Misses Rooney and Haas, two of the most accomplished lady performers on that instrument that the State can produce. We know to a certainty that the concert will be first class in every particular and that the four ladies and five gentlemen who are to participate have few equals and no superiors among amateur vocalists. So well assured, indeed, are we of this fact, that we have no hesitation in saying that any one who has a single objection to urge against the entertainment after it is over will have their money returned fully and promptly. More than this we need scarcely say, though the following from the Altoona *Mirror* will serve to show that twenty-five cents could not be better invested for a better cause and with a better assurance of getting more than full value in real, genuine enjoyment, such as St. John's Choral Club is abundantly able to furnish. The *Mirror* says:

The musical entertainment given by the St. John's choir, in the basement of the Catholic church, on Saturday evening, was well attended, though not so numerously as that which preceded it. This was partly on account of the mud and darkness through which the people knew they would have to wade; but we are well satisfied that had the absentees known what a rich musical and intellectual feast had been prepared for them, they would not have allowed such difficulties to keep them away. All who engaged in the performance acquitted themselves in a highly creditable manner. Genuine merit was exhibited by every one of them, and although much we would like give to each individually and all collectively the praise they merit, our limited space prevents us from doing it.

—It did not look like an elopement, and yet we saw him and Herr get on the East Line together at Altoona on Monday evening last, *en route* for Pittsburgh, and knew that both of them had left their families behind. The "him" in the case was a well known newspaper man of the "Mountain City," and Herr we recognized as a young but successful member of the Blair county bar. Neither of them looked at the time as if they designed to get up a sensation, and we presume they have ere this returned to the bosoms of their respective families.

GREAT "BAR" GAINS

AT THE

People's CHEAP Store,

CARROLLTOWN, PA.

So called by numbers of persons who have returned from Johnstown, Altoona, Ebensburg, and elsewhere, with the dear-bought knowledge that we who were not among the first to open in Carrolltown, but who were the VERY FIRST in Northern Cambria to sell Goods at such WONDERFUL LOW PRICES, can do

BETTER FOR BUYERS!

THAN ANY OTHER HOUSE IN THE BUSINESS.

ALL PERSONS ARE RESPECTFULLY INVITED TO CALL AND JUDGE FOR THEMSELVES.

S. TEITELBAUM & BRO.

CARROLLTOWN, JAN. 18, 1878.

CAMBRIA'S CONTRIBUTION TO THE STATE TREASURY.—The following exhibits the amount paid directly from this county into the State Treasury during the year 1877:

TAX ON CORPORATION STOCK.	
Cambria Iron Company	$18,000.00
Johnstown Water and Gas Company	600.00
Johnstown Water Company	1,350.00
Johnstown Manufacturing Company	888.50
Johnstown Mechanical Works	75.00
Lorett o and Cresson Plank Road Com'y.	6.00
TAX ON COAL COMPANIES.	
Cambria Iron Company	217 88
TAX ON PERSONAL PROPERTY.	
Cambria County	2,311.50
TAX ON NET EARNINGS.	
John Dibert & Co	170.32
TAX ON LOANS.	
Borough of Ebensburg	40.18
Borough of Johnstown	142.60
TAX ON WRITS, WILLS, DEEDS, &C.	
B. McColgan, Prothonotary	791.23
NOTARY PUBLIC COMMISSIONS.	
Charles Zimmerman	25.00
COLLATERAL INHERITANCE TAX.	
J. M. Singer, Register	24.81
RETAILERS' LICENSES	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	1,198.97
TAVERN LICENSES.	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	2,802.50
BILLIARD ROOM LICENSES,	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	27.00
EATING HOUSE, ETC., LICENSES.	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	222.00
DISTILLERS' AND BREWERS' LICENSES.	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	175.00
PAMPHLET LAWS.	
N. J. Freidhoff, Treasurer	16.15
	$29,335.99

A SKILLFUL PHYSICIAN.—Dr. George H. Keyser, of this city, is so well-known to the community in which he has been in successful practice for such a long series of years, that it is scarcely necessary to mention the location of his office. For the benefit of the few who may not be familiar with it, however, it may be stated that it is at No. 240 Penn avenue. The doctor, in his special lines of practice, may be said to be almost without a peer in this country. A lengthy experience and years of study have made him most thoroughly familiar with pulmonary complaints, and likewise with all that class of diseases that are to be cured by trusses and appliances of that character. Dr. Keyser is one of the best educated men in this locality—particularly so in his profession and in the particular branches of it to which we have referred. His thorough knowledge of diseases of this character and their treatment insure absolute safety, and those who place their reliance on him can rest assured that their faith is firmly grounded.—*Pittsburgh Dispatch.* [1-11.-1m.]

HOW IT IS DONE.—The first object in life with the American people is to "get rich"; the second, how to regain good health. The first can be obtained by energy, honesty and saving; the second (good health) by using GREEN'S AUGUST FLOWER. Should you be a despondent sufferer from any of the effects of Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Indigestion, &c., such as Sick Headache, Palpitation of the Heart, Sour Stomach, Habitua-Costiveness, Dizziness of the Head, Nervous Prostration, Low Spirits, &c., you need not suffer another day. Two doses of AUGUST FLOWER will relieve you at once. Sample Bottles 10 cents. Regular size 75 cents.—Positively sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, P. M. Woleslagle & Son, Wilmore, and by all first-class Druggists in the U. S.

TITUSVILLE, PA., April 15, 1876.—I take pleasure in certifying that the Sweet Worm Powder has worked wonders in my family. My girl, four years old, was taken with convulsions, rolling up the eyes, and straightening out of the limbs, and seemed to be almost lifeless, when I borrowed some of the Sweet Worm Powder made by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., giving her two doses, when she was relieved at once. I also gave some to my other children with the same effect. GEO. M. HERRING,
Kerr Hill, Pa.

Prepared by E. K. Thompson, Titusville, Pa., and sold by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg. Price 25 cents per box.

BABYLAND FOR JANUARY.—A fine double number, full of tiny Christmas Stories and lovely Christmas Pictures, all in big print, on thick paper, just the magazine to teach babies to read. It is only *fifty cents* a year. D. LOTHROP & CO., publishers, Boston, Mass. One of our exchanges says:

"If D. Lothrop & Co., of Boston, publishers of BABYLAND, could have seen the joy the November number carried to the 'little man' who has the privilege of 'taking' the copy that comes to this office, they would doubtless have felt that their magazine for juvenile readers is the publication of all publications for little eyes and ears. It is an 'institution' in families where there are small children."

—Take, oh! take that bill away; that, alas! long since was due!—call again some other day, when the trees do bud anew; maybe, dimly distant spring some financial change will bring, for wise I've got and well have learned that money saved is money earned, and as I now propose to take due care and buy all things to eat and wear from Myers & Lloyd, whose store, I know, is the cheapest place that one can go when seeking goods of every kind to suit the purse and please the mind, I expect to save without delay money enough my debts to pay.

—The letter of our Chest township correspondent did not reach us until our paper was so far advanced that we could not make room for it. Most of it, however, will do to serve up with the next epistle.

—Several of our subscribers will find themselves cut off in their iniquities after this week. No pay, no paper, will be our motto hereafter.

—Respectfully submitted to the Messrs. Collins—Ma, were Madeira, please.

Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia! Dyspepsia!

Dyspepsia is the most perplexing of all human ailments. Its symptoms are almost infinite in their variety, and the forlorn and despondent victims of the disease often fancy themselves the prey, in turn, of every known malady. This is due, in part, to the close sympathy which exists between the stomach and the brain, and in part also to the fact that any disturbance of the digestive function necessarily disorders the liver, the bowels and the nervous system, and effects, to some extent, the quality of the blood.

E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron a sure cure. This is not a new preparation, to be tried and found wanting, it has been prescribed daily for many years in the practice of eminent physicians with unparalleled success. It is not expected or intended to cure all the diseases to which the human family is subject, but is warranted to cure Dyspepsia in its most obstinate form. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron never fails to cure. Symptoms of Dyspepsia or loss of appetite, wind and rising of the food, dryness of the mouth, heartburn, distension of the stomach and bowels, constipation, headache, dizziness, sleeplessness and low spirits. Try the great remedy and be convinced of its merits. Get the genuine. Take only Kunkel's, which is put only in one dollar bottles. Depot, 826 North Ninth Street, Philadelphia, Pa. It never fails. For sale by all Druggists and dealers everywhere.

Ask for E. F. Kunkel's Bitter Wine of Iron and take no other. Six bottles for five dollars, or one dollar per bottle.

EBENSBURG MARKET.

CORRECTED WEEKLY BY MYERS & LLOYD.

Flour ₰ bbl.	$7.50 to $8.00	Corn Meal, per lb	2
Butter, roll per lb	29	Buckwheat Flour,	
" solid packed per lb	12 to 18	per lb	5
Eggs per dozen	29	White Beans ₰ bus.	1.25
Lard per lb	10	Navy " " bus.	1.25 to 1.40
Tallow per lb	5	Rye " " bus.	50
Country Soap per lb	6	Corn " "	50
Beeswax, " "	25	Oats " "	25
Dressed Hogs, " "	5	Buckwheat per bus.	50
Rags, " "	2	Potatoes per bus.	20 to 40
Salt, per bbl	$2.25	Clover Seed per	
Wool, per lb., 35 to 40		bus.	$5.00 to $6.00
Chickens, per lb	6	Timothy Seed per	
Turkeys, " "	7	bus.	1.50
Coffee prime, per lb	25	N. O. Molasses	80
Hay, per Ton	8.00	Syrups per gal.	75 to 90

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of MARY MURRAY, dec'd.

Letters of administration on the estate of Mrs. Mary Murray, late of Cambria township, Cambria county, deceased, have been granted to the undersigned, to whom all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same will please present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JAS. C. MURRAY, Administrator.

Cambria Twp., Jan. 18, 1878.-6t.

NOTICE.—IN THE COURT OF COMMON PLEAS OF CAMBRIA COUNTY.—Notice is hereby given that the account of Silas Williams, committee of Jane Williams, an insane person, has been filed in the Prothonotary's office of Cambria county, and will be presented to said Court for confirmation and allowance, at ARGUMENT COURT, to be held at Ebensburg, on TUESDAY, the 12th day of FEBRUARY next.

C. P. O'DONNELL, Prothonotary.

Prothonotary's Office, Ebensburg, Jan. 18, 1878.-4t.

Closing Out Sale!

HARDWARE, TINWARE, STOVES,

&c., &c., AT

COST! COST!! COST!!!

THE undersigned, having concluded to close up his business as early in the Spring as possible, will from this date sell his entire HARDWARE, TIN and SHEET-IRON WARE, &c., &c.,

AT COST FOR CASH!

And Cash Only.

As my stock, which is almost entirely new, was bought for cash when goods were down to the lowest point, and as the manufacturers of many goods in my line are daily advancing their prices, this offer gives the public the

BEST OPPORTUNITY TO SECURE BARGAINS

EVER PRESENTED IN THIS SECTION.

In order to give the public an idea of what I am selling goods at I submit a few

Paper and its Substitutes.

THE PAPER MAKERS OF ANTIQUITY—HISTORY OF THE UTILIZATION OF VEGETABLE MATTER.

The first invention of paper manufactured from vegetable pulp is lost in the midst of antiquity. It appears to have been first introduced into Europe from the East through the Arabians and Persians. The use of paper, according to the modern application of the word, had become common in China at an extremely remote period. Gibbon tells us in a note, that this manufacture was introduced from China into Samaracand 651 B. C., and thence spread over Europe. The Chinese are said to have so great a variety of paper that each province possesses its own peculiar make. The sort commonly known as silk paper is fabricated from the inner bark of the bamboo, or mulberry tree.

The rice paper, so called, is prepared from the inner portion of the stems of a hardy leguminous plant that grows plentifully about the lakes near Calcutta, and also in the Island of Formosa, whence the Chinese import it in large quantities. The stems of the plant being cut into the proper lengths for the sheet, the pith is cut spirally into a thin slice, then flattened, pressed and dried. The Arabians appear first to have introduced the manufacture of paper into Spain. On the oldest specimen extant of this Spanish manufacture a treaty of peace between the King of Aragon and a neighboring potentate, A. D. 1176, is transcribed. A manuscript exists in England, however, written upon cotton paper, bearing date A. D. 1049; but this paper was, no doubt, imported from the East. Paper at this early period was of exceedingly inferior quality, being coarse brown, spongy and liable to speedy decay. So much was this the case that in A. D. 1221 the Emperor Frederic the Second of Germany issued an order declaring null all documents written on this material, and fixing a term of years within which they were to be transferred to parchment. Paper had hitherto been manufactured of raw cotton, hemp, or other vegetable fibre; but it now came to light that rags having already undergone the process, not only of manufacture but of wear, was better adapted to the purpose, being more easily reducible to a fine pulp.

We have, therefore, specimens of paper made from rags as early as the fourteenth century, the oldest extant being a letter from Joinville to Louis the Tenth of France, dated A. D. 1315. The continued imperfection of this manufacture still necessitated the transcription of all important documents on parchment or vellum. The parchment was, as of old, cut into bands, joined endwise, so as to form rolls, some of the judicial acts requiring rolls twenty feet in length. Nor was this plan discontinued till the 18th century, when the codex, written on both sides, became general. It must not be concluded that ancient law parchments were always lengthy affairs, however, there being contracts of sales dating A. D. 1232 and 1232 only two inches long by five wide, and a will written in A. D. 1255 two inches by three and a half. The principle of paper making has been the same from time immemorial, the only change being the material used and the machinery employed. The fibrous substance is cut and bruised in water until it becomes a fine soft pulp. This is taken up in a thin layer upon a frame of fine wire cloth that allows the moisture to pass through, when the pulp speedily coagulate into a sheet of paper. The sheets are first pressed between felt, which being removed, the paper is again subjected to a powerful pressure and dried. It is in this state bibulous, like blotting paper; but the sheets are now dipped in size, and again pressed and dried.

For printing paper, however, the size is added to the pulp in the engine. Some idea may be formed of the improvement effected by machinery in this manufacture when it is stated that whereas by the hand process the paper took more than three months to complete, the rags may now be put into the mill one day, and the paper is ready for delivery the next. Scarcely a fibrous vegetable substance exists that may not be turned to use in this manufacture. Jacob Christopher Schaffer, of Ratisbon, in 1765, wrote a work on experiments in making paper from other materials than rags, which is printed on sixty varieties of paper, made from as many different substances. And in 1786, the Marquis de Vilette published in London a small book printed on paper made from marsh mallow; at the ends are leaves of paper manufactured at Bruges from twenty different plants, such as nettles, hops, reeds, etc. But these, as well as straw, can only be considered as substitutes to supply the deficiency of rags, not as in any way superseding that material.

A CURIOUS POCKETBOOK.—An ingenious combination, in which the frame of a pocketbook, cigar case and revolver are united has been recently invented by a resident of Nuremberg, Germany. The advantage of such a pocket article will be readily perceived, as it forms a convenient mode of carrying a revolver for protection, especially when attacked, as it can be fired at a highwayman when handing the pocketbook. The revolver is arranged in the interior, and is attached to the frame by a spring separated by a metallic partition from the folding pocketbook. The whole is made to swing downward for firing, and can be bent upward into a groove and held by a catch when not in use. An opening in the side of the frame is closed by a hinged cap, which is opened and shut by the action of the trigger.

BARKERS' BIG BIGGER BIGGEST BARGAINS IN CAPS! CLOTHS! CLOTHING! CASSIMERES! CARROLLTOWN.

OUR SALES-BOOK WILL SHOW THAT

WE HAVE SOLD MORE GOODS

DURING THE PAST SIX MONTHS

THAN ANY FIRM IN NORTHERN CAMBRIA,

AND THE REASON IS THAT WE HAVE

SOLD at LOWER PRICES

THAN ANY ONE ELSE COULD DO,

And now wish to inform the people of Carrolltown and vicinity that we have in our Store the

Largest and Most Complete

STOCK OF GOODS

Ever brought to Northern Cambria, and which we are offering

AT PRICES EVEN LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

The reason we can afford to do this is, that by buying Goods in large quantities, and buying for cash only, we are enabled to get the very best terms, and the reason why you should buy from us is, that

WE HAVE NOT ONLY THE BEST GOODS AND LARGEST STOCK,

BUT SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

☞ We were among the first to open out in Carrolltown and we do not intend to be driven away by new stores, big advertisements, great promises, or anything of that kind; so if you want to deal

Where there is Square Dealing, and no mistake,

Come Right Along to Our Store,

where you will not only find the bars down, the latch-string out, and a hearty welcome awaiting you, but will get

MORE REAL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY

THAN AT ANY OTHER STORE IN THIS REGION.

A. A. BARKER & SON,

CARROLLTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county. [2-4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1¼ miles from East Tyrone containing 188 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the farm on which I now reside, in Logan township 3½ miles from Altoona. This property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. BECKER.

Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 859, Altoona.

LORETTO PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale at a low price and on easy terms TWO LOTS OF GROUND, well improved, in Loretto borough, on which is erected a comfortable and desirable two story DWELLING HOUSE, 18x30 feet, with a good KITCHEN attached, as well as a substantial STABLE and other necessary OUTBUILDINGS. There are also on the premises, which are located on St. Mary's street, the principal thoroughfare of the town, a thriving Orchard of choice fruit and an abundance of excellent water. For further information call on or address FRANCIS O'FRIEL, Esq., attorney in fact for

PATRICK MEALLY.

Loretto, Oct. 12, 1877.-3m.

HOTEL PROPERTY AND FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale on liberal terms the well known Mountain House, two doors west of the Pa. R. R. depot in the borough of Gallitzin. This property is well situated and well designed as a hotel and boarding house, and any one wishing to secure a good bargain will find it here.

Also, will be sold on terms equally satisfactory to the purchaser, a FARM of 112 acres, nearly all cleared and with a comfortable HOUSE and BARN thereon erected.

For conditions of sale and other particulars call on or address MARGARET WHELAN,

Nov. 30, 1877. Gallitzin, Pa.

$60 PER MONTH will be paid to a good, energetic man in each county to introduce DR. EGLE'S New Illustrated History of Pennsylvania

Write immediately and state experience in this business, and also age. Address,

D. C. GOODRICH, Publisher, HARRISBURG, PA.

☞ Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in. [10-12-3m]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. [3-23.-1y

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House, High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German, as well as English. [9-5,'77. tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, (up stairs) corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76 -tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [9-21,'76

MAKE HOME HAPPY.

A Plentiful Supply of Good Reading and Beautiful Pictures WILL DO IT.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY STAR,

A fine eight-page paper, with 48 full columns, costs only $1.00 per year (we pay postage), and is the largest, brightest, and best paper published for the money. It is independent in politics, gives all the news, and besides much other good reading, every number has three or four excellent original or selected stories. Every subscriber also receives a copy of the beautiful engraving, "The Poor the Poor Man's Friend," size 24x34 inches, and a copy of THE STAR ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC. 25 cts. extra must be sent to pay expense of packing and mailing premiums. ☞ Our inducements to Agents, always the most liberal in the field, are now greater than ever. We want every club agent in the country to communicate with us before commencing work. To any person desiring to get up a club, we will send a sample copy of the picture and a canvasser's outfit for 25 cts. Specimen copy of paper Free. Send for one before subscribing for any other.

Persons to whom we have already sent the picture, "The Poor the Poor Man's Friend," by saying so can have in its stead another excellent engraving, of same size, which we have secured for this purpose.

☞ Paper without picture, One Dollar.

THE STAR,

230 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.

MAKE YOUR HOME ENTERTAINING.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

IF YOU WANT TO

HAVE MORE FUN

THAN GOING TO A CIRCUS,

Around the Evening Lamp, during the coming winter evenings, be sure and subscribe for the Cincinnati

BREAKFAST TABLE.

It will kill the blues stone dead, and fill your home with happy, healthful mirth.

It is not a comic paper, full of stale, thin jokes and conundrums, but a live, fresh, spicy, airy family journal, with an original humorous feature predominant first-class in every respect, full of choice reading for the family circle, pure in tone and healthful in influence. Its articles are copied all over the country by papers that do not print rubbish. It is a paper that needs no recommendation but to be seen. It is a large, forty-eight column sheet, handsomely printed. Ask your newsdealer for specimen copy, or send three cent stamp to publication office and it will be sent by return mail.

The paper is sent free one year to all persons getting up clubs of five or over, in addition to cash commissions. Address,

E. P. BROWN & CO., Publishers.

CINCINNATI, OHIO.

☞ The BREAKFAST TABLE and the CAMBRIA FREEMAN will be furnished at the low price of $3 per year, cash in advance, which is a reduction of one dollar on the subscription rates of the two papers conjointly.

ALMOST PERSUADED

TO SHOW OUR WORK FREE!

Your Own Likeness,

in India Ink, for One Dollar. Enlarged from your photograph, or any picture, to size 8x10 inches, with dark gold figured mat. Sent by mail, with your small picture returned. Try one.

Miniature OIL PAINTINGS,

On Luther's Patent Silk Canvas,

in splendid clasp case, $3 00. Lady Agents wanted. Price of larger Paintings—8x10 inches, $10 00; 11x14, $25 00; 20x30, $100. Painted from any picture and satisfaction guaranteed. Sent C. O. D., if desired. ☞ Agents, don't get behind-hand this time.

L. F. LUTHER,

[12-7,'77.-1y.] Corry City, Pa.

PROFITS OF SHEEP RAISING.—The following from a Pennsylvania farmer shows that sheep raising is profitable: "I learn by the agricultural report of 1870 that there were nearly seven acres of unimproved land in Pennsylvania to each sheep, and that each produced a little more than three and a half pounds of wool. This, at 40 cents per pound, amounts to $2,500,000. My object in giving these figures, is to show the profit of this branch of agriculture. I am now keeping on an average farm one sheep to every two acres improved land. The wool of each sheep averages four pounds, but these sheep do not consume one-half the hay and grain raised, and do not receive any roots. Last year I raised my first crop of sugar-beets and find that 30 or 40 tons may be raised per acre. I think these will enable me to keep at least one sheep to every improved acre, and still have one half the hay, grain, and roots left to feed the team and necessary cattle. If these conclusions be correct, and one-half of my sheep raise twin lambs, making a total of one and one-half lambs to each sheep, worth $4 each, we have a total of $6 for lambs and $1.60 for wool per acre, or $18,500,000 for lambs and $69,000,000 for wool in Pennsylvania. I cannot give the value of lambs for 1870, and cannot compare the difference. The wool produce was 6,500,000 pounds, but at my estimate there would be 46,000,000 pounds, making a difference of $16,000,000 at 40 cents per pound. This result is, of course, not attainable in one or two years; it must be brought about by degrees. I find sheep are liable to disease if kept in large flocks, unless the very best breeding ewes are selected and the rams changed each year.—*New York Times.*

BUCKWHEAT.—The name comes from beechwheat, because the seed resembles the beechmast in shape, but has been corrupted into buckwheat. It is a native of Asia, and was brought into Europe either by the Crusaders six or seven hundred years ago, or into Spain by Moors. It did not reach England until the last 250 years, but just in time to come over with some of the earliest settlers in America. It was first cultivated by the Hudson river Dutch, and by the Swedes on the Delaware. The Dutch mention it as early as 1625, and from what they say on the subject it is quite certain that they knew quite as much about buckwheat cakes as was ever worth knowing. From these two centres of early settlement the cultivation spread over New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, following the colonists into the new homes they cleared up in the forests as certainly as the honey bee follows in the pathway of the western pioneer, making his home wherever the white man builds his cabin. These three states have always been immense producers of buckwheat, growing two-thirds of the whole quantity raised, now amounting to millions of bushels annually. Its cultivation is rapidly extending through the North and Northwest, until the present annual product is over 30,000,000 of bushels.

SELLING HOGS.—For the benefit of young farmers like myself, says a writer in the *Practical Farmer*, I will give my experience in selling hogs whether on foot or dressed would pay best, when one has a chance of doing either. I know it is owing to the price, age and size of pigs, to a great extent. The price here last season was 4½ cents on foot, 6 cents dressed. The question with me was whether it would pay best to sell dressed or on foot. I tested the subject as far as my opportunities would permit, not having anything to weigh with but a beam. I weighed the pigs, each one, after killing and bleeding, then dressed and cleaned, and after hanging an hour weighed again, with the following result: First pig before dressing, 224 lbs; after dressing 175 lbs; second pig 190 lbs. before cleaning, after cleaning 154; third pig, 238 before cleaning, after, 200. It will be seen that the first pig lost 49 lbs., the second 36 lbs., the third 38 lbs; in all, 123 lbs.—Weight of all the pigs, before dressing, 652 lbs.; at 4½ cents per cwt would be $29.34; after dressing, 529 lbs. at 6 cts. per cwt. would be $31.74—a profit of $2 40, which would hardly pay if you had to spend one day to butcher and one hauling to market. If sold on foot it takes but one day to deliver, but in selling dressed it leaves $2.40, or one days' work.

FEVER AND AGUE.—The *Rural New Yorker* gives the following remedy for fever and ague, which it will do no harm to try, and will probably have a beneficial effect: "If you have chills and fever, express the juice from three large lemons and drink it down, continuing to do so every day till the disease is broken. We have known this treatment to cure when quinine had no effect."

ASTHMA.—One ounce flour sulphur, one ounce pulverized sugar, a small quantity of ground capsicum, enough to barely flavor it; dose, as much as a three cent piece can hold every two hours; rub the chest and spine with butter and salt. The homœopathic remedies are arsenicum and capsicum; avoid sauces, cheese, cakes, pies, and gravies, as food.

HAIR INVIGORATOR.—Bay rum, one pint; alcohol, one half pint; castor oil, one half ounce; carbonate of ammonia, one quarter ounce; tincture of cantharides, one half ounce; mix them well. This mixture will promote the growth of the hair and prevent it from falling out.

READING aloud two hours a day for three or four months, with the teeth closed, is said to be a sure cure for stammering.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

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Claims prosecuted in the Supreme Court of the United States, Court of Claims, Court of Commissioners of Alabama Claims, Southern Claims Commission, and all classes of war claims before the Executive Departments.

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OFFICERS, SOLDIERS, and SAILORS of the late war, or their heirs, are in many cases entitled to money from the Government, of which they have no knowledge. Write full history of service, state amount of pay and bounty received, and inclose stamp, and a full reply, after examining, will be given you without charge.

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All *officers, soldiers* and *sailors* wounded, injured, or injured in the late war, however slightly, are entitled to, and can obtain a pension.

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Contested Land Cases, Private Land Claims, Mining, preemption, and Homestead Cases, prosecuted before the General Land Office and Department of the Interior.

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We pay cash for Bounty Land Warrants, and we invite correspondence with all parties having any for sale, and give full and explicit instructions where assignments are imperfect.

We conduct our business in separate Bureaus, having therin the clerical assistance of able and experienced lawyers and give our closest personal supervision to every important paper prepared in each case. Promptest attention thus secured to all business entrusted us. Address

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Any person desiring information as to the standing and responsibility of the members of the firm will, on request, be furnished with a satisfactory reference in his vicinity or Congressional district.

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INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

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AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

☞ Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK,

Nov. 19 1875.-tf. Cashier.

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Drugs, Medicines, Toilet Articles, &c.

IN addition to a full line of Drugs, Medicines, &c., the undersigned keeps on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of

Perfumery, Toilet and Washing Soaps,

Pure Flavoring Extracts, Essences of all kind, pure Spices, Blank Books, Pocket and Pass Books, Stationery, Writing Fluid, Black and Red Inks, Pens, Pencils and Pen Holders, Bibles, Prayer Books, Hymn Books, &c., &c., together with a

FINE STOCK OF JEWELRY,

Tooth, Hair, Shoe, Scrub and Dusting Brushes, Combs of all kind, Tobacco, Cigars, Pipes, Glassware, Lamps, Lamp Chimneys, and hundreds of other articles needless to mention—all of which will be sold at the

Very Lowest Prices for Cash.

LEMMON & MURRAY.

Ebensburg, June 8, 1877.

SELLERS' COUGH SYRUP.

CLARION, Pa., December 14, 1873. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.*: Your Cough Syrup is doing wonders. Two doses cured me of a bad cough of one week's standing.—JAMES H. CORETTE.

PITTSBURGH, March 21, 1875. *Messrs. R. E. Sellers & Co.*: The virtues of your Imperial Cough Syrup cured me of a distressing cold, which settled on my lungs.—WM. KEMP. Price, 25 Cents.

R. E. Sellers' & Co., Prop'rs, Pittsburgh, Pa.

☞ SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS. [2-16,-1y.]

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HARDWARE,

CUTLERY, Etc.,

AT MUCH LESS THAN COST.

Preparatory to tearing down and rebuilding his extensive Store Room,

Geo. Huntley

WILL DISPOSE OF HIS

Entire Stock of GOODS,

CONSISTING PRINCIPALLY OF

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IRON, NAILS, GLASS, GLASSWARE, LAMPS, LAMP CHIMNEYS, STOVES, TINWARE, HORSE RAKES, HARVESTING TOOLS, GRINDSTONES, HOES, SHOVELS, SPADES, PUMPS AND TUBING, BLANCHARD CHURNS, &c.

AT LESS THAN COST,

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CASH AND CASH ONLY!

☞ I have also on hand a few good Sewing Machines, which I will sell at from $20 to $30 less than cost, and am agent for the great AMERICAN SAW GUMMER, (the only changeable self-feed Gummer in the world,) which I will sell very low for cash.

Now is the Time to Secure Bargains

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Big Lot of Goods for Very Little Money!

NOTICE!

☞ *All persons knowing themselves indebted to me are earnestly requested to come forward without delay and settle their respective accounts, either by note or cash, and thereby save costs, as I must have my books closed in the shortest time possible.*

Geo. Huntley,

HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA.

GREAT REDUCTION IN TEETH

A FULL SET FOR $6.00

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TAKING the Centennial Medal and Diploma over all home and foreign competitors has made Dr. Scott's work a world-wide celebrity, the public ar always satisfied when they get it's they HAVE THE BEST.

I WILL PAY EVERYBODY TO VISIT PITTSBURGH TO HAVE DR QUINCY A. SCOTT EXTRACT THEIR TEETH WITHOUT PAIN BY HIS ABSOLUTELY SAFE ANÆSTHETIC. AIT IS THE ONLY ONE IN EXISTENCE.

And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young, and people in every condition of health.

Another Death from Laughing Gas.

Dr. Godfrey Harrison, a surgeon of 30 years standing in Manchester, England, lately died from an odose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the gas anæsthetizes very rapidly and took a few inhalations too many. Jan. 4, 1-tf.

WOOL BOUGHT —OR— MADE UP TO ORDER WOOL!

THE EBENSBURG WOOLEN COMPANY is amply prepared to manufacture to order or exchange goods of its own make for WOOL, which will be taken at the highest market price, and for the gathering of which wagons will soon be sent to the various sections of the county. The quality of the goods made by us is too well known to need recommendation, and as we are now running our Factory by STEAM POWER, there will be no delay in the manufacture of wool sent or brought to us for that purpose.

P. S.—Weaving, Carding, Fulling and Dyeing promptly attended to in a workmanlike manner and at the lowest possible rates.

Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

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MONUMENTS, HEAD and TOMB-STONES, CURBS and CABINET SLABS, MANTELS, &c., manufactured of the very best Italian and American Marble. Entire satisfaction guaranteed in price, design and character of work.

☞ Orders respectfully solicited and promptly filled at the very lowest cash rates. Try me.

April 24, 1873.-tf. JOHN PARKE.

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☞ Work executed promptly and satisfactorily, and as cheap as the cheapest. [4-12.—tf.]

T. W. DICK, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14,tf.]

MORE MARINE MONSTERS.

Whatever may be ultimately decided as to the existence or non existence of the sea serpent, it seems plain that there exists at the bottom of the sea monsters quite equally worthy of the name of leviathan. The most hideous and gigantic of these denizens of the deep sea of which tradition speaks belong to the starfish or octopus species, and it was the bodies, or rather fragments of bodies, of creatures of this sort which were collected and placed in the museums of Utrecht and Amsterdam after the storms of 1639 and 1790.

Professor Steenstreep, who is an authority in these matters, describes a sea monster which was thrown ashore in 1853, the head of which was as fat as that of a robust child. Eight years later, the captain of a small French vessel claimed to have seen off the coast of Teneriffe another of these creatures, more than fifteen feet long, without counting its huge arms. This last was swimming or floating at the time on the top of the water, and a chase ensued, but without any further success than that of tearing off and securing some morsels of the fins and skin. This year, however, during the tremendous storm of September, it seems that a complete specimen of a similar prodigy was cast ashore in Newfoundland.

A description of it is given by the Journal Illustre, whereby it appears that it was no less than nine feet long and six feet in circumference, and had the arms or feelers covered with some two thousand suckers of an inch each in diameter, two of the arms being as much as twenty-eight feet long. When the brute was first found it was still alive and was glaring savagely with eyes which were literally, like those of the fabulous dogs, as big as saucers, measuring five or six inches across. It was at this time of a dark red color, but in a very few minutes after being left high and dry it died, and the color both of its body and of its limbs at once faded away to a dull white. Only one thing is wanting to the account in the Journal Illustre, and that is a statement what became of the fish when captured, and where so valuable a curiosity is now to be seen on exhibition.

THE STINGING TREE.—Though the tropical scrubs of Queensland are very luxuriant and beautiful, they are not without their dangerous drawbacks, for there is one plant growing in them that is really deadly in its effects—that is to say, deadly in the same way that one would apply the term to fire, as if a certain proportion of one's body is burnt by the stinging tree, death will be the result. It would be as safe to pass through fire as to fall into one of these trees. They are found growing from two or three inches high to ten and fifteen feet; in the old ones the stem is whitish, and red berries usually grow on the top. It emits a peculiar and disagreeable smell, but is best known by its leaf, which is nearly round, and, having a point at the top, is jagged all round the edge, like the nettle. All the leaves are large—some larger than a saucer.

"Sometimes," says a traveler, "while shooting turkeys in the scrubs, I have entirely forgotten the stinging tree, till warned of its close proximity by its smell, and have then found myself in a little forest of them. I was only once stung, and that very slightly. Its effects are curious; it leaves no mark, but the pain is maddening, and for months afterward the part, when touched, is tender, in rainy weather, or when it gets wet in washing, etc. I have seen a man, who treats ordinary pain lightly, roll on the ground in agony, after being stung, and I have known a horse so completely mad that he rushed open-mouthed at every one who approached him, and had to be shot in the scrub. Dogs, when stung will rush about, whining piteously, biting pieces from the affected part. The small stinging trees a few inches high, are as dangerous as any bear, so hard to see, and seriously imperil one's ankles. This shrub is usually found growing among palm trees.

WONDERS OF THE AMERICAN CONTINENT.—The *American Enquirer* thus catalogues a few of the wonders of the American continent: The greatest cataract in the world is the Falls of Niagara, where the water from the upper lakes forms a river of three fourths of a mile in width, and then being suddenly contracted, plunges over the rocks in two columns to the depth of 175 feet. The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, where any one can make a voyage on the waters of a subterranean river, and catch fish without eyes. The greatest river in the known world is the Mississippi, 4,000 miles long. The largest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi. It contains 5,000,000 square miles, and is one of the most fertile regions of the globe. The greatest city park in the world is in Philadelphia. It contains over 2,700 acres. The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago. The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being 400 miles long and 1,000 feet deep. The longest railroad at present is the Pacific Railroad, over 2,000 miles in length. The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Pilot Knob of Missouri. It is 350 feet high and two miles in circumference. The best specimen of Grecian architecture in the world is the Girard College for Orphans, Philadelphia. The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton aqueduct, New York. Its length is 40½ miles, and its cost $12,500,000. The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania. The mines of which supply the market with millions of tons annually, and appear to be inexhaustable.

Paper and its Substitutes.

THE PAPER MAKERS OF ANTIQUITY—HISTORY OF THE UTILIZATION OF VEGETABLE MATTER.

The first invention of paper manufactured from vegetable pulp is lost in the midst of antiquity. It appears to have been first introduced into Europe from the East through the Arabians and Persians. The use of paper, according to the modern application of the word, had become common in China at an extremely remote period. Gibbon tells us in a note, that this manufacture was introduced from China into Samaracand 651 B. C., and thence spread over Europe. The Chinese are said to have so great a variety of paper that each province possesses its own peculiar make. The sort commonly known as silk paper is fabricated from the inner bark of the bamboo, or mulberry tree.

The rice paper, so called, is prepared from the inner portion of the stems of a hardy leguminous plant that grows plentifully about the lakes near Calcutta, and also in the Island of Formosa, whence the Chinese import it in large quantities. The stems of the plant being cut into the proper lengths for the sheet, the pith is cut spirally into a thin slice, then flattened, pressed and dried. The Arabians appear first to have introduced the manufacture of paper into Spain. On the oldest specimen extant of this Spanish manufacture a treaty of peace between the King of Aragon and a neighboring potentate, A. D. 1176, is transcribed. A manuscript exists in England, however, written upon cotton paper, bearing date A. D. 1049; but this paper was, no doubt, imported from the East. Paper at this early period was of exceedingly inferior quality, being coarse brown, spongy and liable to speedy decay. So much was this the case that in A. D. 1241 the Emperor Frederic the Second of Germany issued an order declaring null all documents written on this material, and fixing a term of years within which they were to be transferred to parchment. Paper had hitherto been manufactured of raw cotton, hemp, or other vegetable fibre; but it now came to light that rags having already undergone the process, not only of manufacture but of wear, was better adapted to the purpose, being more easily reducible to a fine pulp.

We have, therefore, specimens of paper made from rags as early as the fourteenth century, the oldest extant being a letter from Joinville to Louis the Tenth of France, dated A. D. 1315. The continued imperfection of this manufacture still necessitated the transcription of all important documents on parchment or vellum. The parchment was, as of old, cut into bands, joined endwise, so as to form rolls, some of the judicial acts requiring rolls twenty feet in length. Nor was this plan discontinued till the 18th century, when the codex, written on both sides, became general. It must not be concluded that ancient law parchments were always lengthy affairs, however, there being contracts of sales dating A. D. 1232 and 1252 only two inches long by five wide, and a will written in A. D. 1255 two inches by three and a half. The principle of paper making has been the same from time immemorial, the only change being the material used and the machinery employed. The fibrous substance is cut and bruised in water until it becomes a fine soft pulp. This is taken up in a thin layer upon a frame of fine wire cloth that allows the moisture to pass through, when the pulp speedily coagulate into a sheet of paper. The sheets are first pressed between felt, which being removed, the paper is again subjected to a powerful pressure and dried. It is in this state bibulous, like blotting paper; but the sheets are now dipped in size, and again pressed and drie'.

For printing paper, however, the size is added to the pulp in the engine. Some idea may be formed of the improvement effected by machinery in this manufacture when it is stated that whereas by the hand process the paper took more than three months to complete, the rags may now be put into the mill one day, and the paper is ready for delivery the next. Scarcely a fibrous vegetable substance exists that may not be turned to use in this manufacture. Jacob Christopher Schaffer, of Ratisbon, in 1765, wrote a work on experiments in making paper from other materials than rags, which is printed on sixty varieties of paper, made from as many different substances. And in 1786, the Marquis de Vilette published in London a small book printed on paper made from marsh mallow; at the ends are leaves of paper manufactured at Bruges from twenty different plants, such as nettles, hops, reeds, etc. But these, as well as straw, can only be considered as substitutes to supply the deficiency of rags, not as in any way superseding that material.

A CURIOUS POCKETBOOK.—An ingenious combination, in which the frame of a pocketbook, cigar case and revolver are united has been recently invented by a resident of Nuremberg, Germany. The advantage of such a pocket article will be readily perceived, as it forms a convenient mode of carrying a revolver for protection, especially when attacked, as it can be fired at a highwayman when handing the pocketbook. The revolver is arranged in the interior, and is attached to the frame, being separated by a metallic partition from the folding pocketbook. The trigger is made to swing downward for firing, and can be bent upward into a groove, secured by a catch when not in use. An opening in the side of the frame is closed by a hinged cap, which is opened and shut by the action of the trigger.

BARKERS' BIG BIGGER BIGGEST BARGAINS IN CAPS! CLOTHS! CLOTHING! CASSIMERES! CARROLLTOWN.

OUR SALES-BOOK WILL SHOW THAT

WE HAVE SOLD MORE GOODS

DURING THE PAST SIX MONTHS

THAN ANY FIRM IN NORTHERN CAMBRIA,

AND THE REASON IS THAT WE HAVE

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THAN ANY ONE ELSE COULD DO,

And now wish to inform the people of Carrolltown and vicinity that we have in our Store the

Largest and Most Complete

STOCK OF GOODS

Ever brought to Northern Cambria, and which we are offering

AT PRICES EVEN LOWER THAN EVER BEFORE.

The reason we can afford to do this is, that by buying Goods in large quantities, and buying for cash only, we are enabled to get the very best terms, and the reason why you should buy from us is, that

WE HAVE NOT ONLY THE BEST GOODS AND LARGEST STOCK,

BUT SELL AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

☞ We were among the first to open out in Carrolltown and we do not intend to be driven away by new stores, big advertisements, great promises, or anything of that kind; so if you want to deal

Where there is Square Dealing, and no mistake,

Come Right Along to Our Store,

where you will not only find the bars down, the latch-string out, and a hearty welcome awaiting you, but will get

MORE REAL VALUE FOR YOUR MONEY

THAN AT ANY OTHER STORE IN THIS REGION.

A. A. BARKER & SON,

CARROLLTOWN.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 and 115 Clinton Street, Johnstown,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest, Best and Cheapest

Stock of Dry Goods, Notions, Millinery, Carpets, Oil Cloths, &c., to be found in Cambria county.

[2 4.] ☞ Don't forget the number and street. [tf.]

FARMS AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale the following properties, to wit: A tract of land in Snyder township, Blair county, 1½ miles from East Tyrone containing 180 acres, well improved, having thereon all the necessary farm buildings. This farm will be divided into two or three parts, if desired by purchasers, and if not sold before the the first of March next, it will then be rented.

Also, the house in which I now reside, in Logan township, 3½ miles from Altoona. The property is in a high state of cultivation and has a splendid house, barn and other buildings thereon erected.

Also, a tract of improved land situated partly in Blair and Cambria counties, containing 278 acres. This tract is underlaid with coal of excellent quality, well covered with timber, and has a railroad built to it, ready for shipping coal.

These lands will be sold as a whole or divided, and on terms to suit purchasers, or will exchange for Altoona city property. For further information call on or address WM. DECKER.

Nov. 23, 1877.-1y. Box 869, Altoona.

LORETTO PROPERTY AT PRIVATE SALE.—The undersigned offers for sale at a low price and on easy terms TWO LOTS OF GROUND, well improved, in Loretto borough, on which is erected a comfortable and desirable two-story DWELLING HOUSE, 18x30 feet, with a good KITCHEN attached, as well as a substantial STABLE and other necessary OUTBUILDINGS. There are also on the premises, which are located on St. Mary's street, the principal thoroughfare of the town, a thriving Orchard of choice fruit and an abundance of excellent water. For further information call on or address FRANCIS O'FRIEL, Esq., attorney in fact for

PATRICK MEALLY.

Loretto, Oct. 12, 1877.-3m.

HOTEL PROPERTY AND FARM FOR SALE.—The undersigned offers at private sale on liberal terms the well known Mountain House, two doors west of the Pa. R. R. depot in the borough of Gallitzin. This property is well situated and well designed as a hotel and boarding house, and any one wishing to secure a good bargain will find it here.

Also, will be sold on terms equally satisfactory to the purchaser a FARM of 112 acres, nearly all cleared and with a comfortable HOUSE and BARN thereon erected.

For conditions of sale and other particulars call on or address MARGARET WHELAN,

Nov. 30, 1877. Gallitzin, Pa.

$60 PER MONTH will be paid to a good, energetic man in each county to introduce DR. EGLE'S New Illustrated History of Pennsylvania

Write immediately and state experience in this business, and also age. Address,

D. C. GOODRICH, Publisher,

HARRISBURG, PA.

☞ Don't fail to say what paper you saw this in. [10-12.-3m]

$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months' by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment which we furnish. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and $5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. (3-23.-1y*)

A. M. KEIM, M. D., PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON, Ebensburg, Pa. Office recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, two doors west of Blair House. High st., where night calls can be made. Consultations in German as well as English. (9-5,'77.-tf.]

DANIEL McLAUGHLIN, *Attorney-at-Law*, Johnstown, Pa. Office in the old Exchange Building, up stairs, corner of Clinton and Locust streets. Will attend to all business connected with his profession.

F. A. SHOEMAKER, ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1 21,'76.-tf.]

GEO. M. READE, *Attorney-at-Law*, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street.

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A Plentiful Supply of Good Reading and Beautiful Pictures WILL DO IT.

THE CINCINNATI WEEKLY STAR,

A fine eight-page paper, with 48 full columns, **costs only $1.00 per year** (we pay postage), and is the *largest, brightest,* and *best paper* published for the money. It is independent in politics, gives all the news, and, besides much other good reading, every number has three or four excellent *original or selected stories.* Every subscriber also receives a copy of the beautiful engraving, **"The Poor the Poor Man's Friend,"** size 24x34 inches, and a copy of THE STAR ILLUSTRATED ALMANAC. **25 cts. extra** must be sent to pay expense of packing and mailing premiums. ☞ **Our inducements to Agents,** always the most liberal in the field, *are now greater than ever.* We want every club agent in the country to communicate with us before commencing work. To any person desiring to get up a club, we will send a sample copy of the picture and canvassing outfit for **25 cts.** *Specimen copy of paper free.* **Send for one before subscribing for any other.**

Persons to whom we have already sent the picture, **"The Poor the Poor Man's Friend,"** by saying so can have in its stead another excellent engraving, of same size, which we have secured for this purpose.

☞ *Paper without picture, One Dollar.*

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230 Walnut St., Cincinnati, O.

MAKE HOME PLEASANT.

MAKE YOUR HOME BEAUTIFUL. MAKE YOUR HOME ENTERTAINING.

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HAVE MORE FUN

THAN GOING TO A CIRCUS,

Around the Evening Lamp, during the coming winter evenings, be sure and subscribe for the Cincinnati

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[12-7, 77.-1y.] Corry City, Pa.

PROFITS OF SHEEP RAISING.—The following from a Pennsylvania farmer shows that sheep raising is profitable: "I learn by the agricultural report of 1870 that there were nearly seven acres of unimproved land in Pennsylvania to each sheep, and that each produced a little more than three and a half pounds of wool. This, at 40 cents per pound, amounts to $2,500,000. My object in giving these figures, is to show the profit of this branch of agriculture. I am now keeping on an average farm one sheep to every two acres improved land. The wool of each sheep averages four pounds, but these sheep do not consume one-half the hay and grain raised, and do not receive any roots. Last year I raised my first crop of sugar-beets and find that 30 or 40 tons may be raised per acre. I think these will enable me to keep at least one sheep to every improved acre, and still have one half the hay, grain, and roots left to feed the team and necessary cattle. If these conclusions be correct, and one-half of my sheep raise twin lambs, making a total of one and one-half lambs to each sheep, worth $4 each, we have a total of $6 for lambs and $1.60 for wool per acre, or $18,500,000 for lambs and $69,000,000 for wool in Pennsylvania. I cannot give the value of lambs for 1870, and cannot compare the difference. The wool produce was 6,500,000 pounds, but at my estimate there would be 46,000,000 pounds, making a difference of $16,000,000 at 40 cents per pound. This result is, of course, not attainable in one or two years; it must be brought about by degrees. I find sheep are liable to disease if kept in large flocks, unless the very best breeding ewes are selected and the rams changed each year.—*New York Times.*

BUCKWHEAT.—The name comes from beechwheat, because the seed resembles the beechmast in shape, but has been corrupted into buckwheat. It is a native of Asia, and was brought into Europe either by the Crusaders six or seven hundred years ago, or into Spain by Moors. It did not reach England until the last 250 years, but just in time to come over with some of the earliest settlers in America. It was first cultivated by the Hudson river Dutch, and by the Swedes on the Delaware. The Dutch mention it as early as 1625, and from what they say on the subject it is quite certain that they knew quite as much about buckwheat cakes as was ever worth knowing. From these two centres of early settlement the cultivation spread over New York, New Jersey and Pennsylvania, following the colonists into the new homes they cleared up in the forests as certainly as the honey bee follows in the pathway of the western pioneer, making his home wherever the white man builds his cabin. These three states have always been immense producers of buckwheat, growing two-thirds of the whole quantity raised, now amounting to millions of bushels annually. Its cultivation is rapidly extending through the North and Northwest, until the present annual product is over 30,000,000 of bushels.

SELLING HOGS.—For the benefit of young farmers like myself, says a writer in the *Practical Farmer*, I will give my experience in selling hogs whether on foot or dressed would pay best, when one has a chance of doing either. I know it is owing to the price, age and size of pigs, to a great extent. The price here last season was 4½ cents on foot, 6 cents dressed. The question with me was whether it would pay best to sell dressed or on foot. I tested the subject as far as my opportunities would permit, not having anything to weigh with but a beam. I weighed the pigs, each one, after killing and bleeding, then dressed and cleaned, and after hanging an hour weighed again, with the following result: First pig before dressing, 224 lbs; after dressing 175 lbs; second pig 190 lbs. before cleaning, after cleaning 154; third pig, 238 before cleaning, after, 200. It will be seen that the first pig lost 49 lbs., the second 36 lbs., the third 38 lbs; in all, 123 lbs.—Weight of all the pigs, before dressing, 652 lbs.; at 4½ cents per cwt. would be $29.34; after dressing, 529 lbs. at 6 cts. per cwt. would be $31.74—a profit of $2.40, which would hardly pay if you had to spend one day to butcher and one hauling to market. If sold on foot it takes but one day to deliver, but in selling dressed it leaves $2.40, or one days' work.

FEVER AND AGUE.—The *Rural New Yorker* gives the following remedy for fever and ague, which it will do no harm to try, and will probably have a beneficial effect: "If you have chills and fever, express the juice from three large lemons and drink it down, continuing to do so every day till the disease is broken. We have known this treatment to cure when quinine had no effect."

ASTHMA.—One ounce flour sulphur, one ounce pulverized sugar, a small quantity of ground capsicum, enough to barely flavor it; dose, as much as a three cent piece can hold every two hours; rub the chest and spine with butter and salt. The homœopathic remedies are arsenicum and capsicum; avoid sauces, cheese, cakes, pies, and gravies, as food.

HAIR INVIGORATOR.—Bay rum, one pint; alcohol, one half pint; castor oil, one half ounce; carbonate of ammonia, one quarter ounce; tincture of cantharides, one half ounce; mix them well. This mixture will promote the growth of the hair and prevent it from falling out.

READING aloud two hours a day for three or four months, with the teeth closed, is said to be a sure cure for stammering.

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And can be taken with entire confidence by old and young and people in every condition of health.

Another Death from Laughing Gas.

DR G. Morley Harrison, a surgeon of 20 years standing in Manchester, England, lately died from an overdose of Laughing Gas. He was in perfect health, but the "gas" anæsthetizes very rapidly and he took a few inhalations too many. Jan. 4, 1878.-4t.

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Ebensburg, May 11, 1877.-tf.

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MORE MARINE MONSTERS.

Whatever may be ultimately decided as to the existence or non-existence of the sea serpent, it seems plain that there exists at the bottom of the sea monsters quite equally worthy of the name of leviathan. The most hideous and gigantic of these denizens of the deep sea of which tradition speaks belong to the starfish or octopus species, and it was the bodies, or rather fragments of bodies, of creatures of this sort which were collected and placed in the museums of Utrecht and Amsterdam after the storms of 1639 and 1790.

Professor Steenstreep, who is an authority in these matters, describes a sea monster which was thrown ashore in 1853, the head of which was as fat as that of a robust child. Eight years later, the captain of a small French vessel claimed to have seen off the coast of Teneriffe another of these creatures, more than fifteen feet long, without counting its huge arms. This last was swimming or floating at the time on the top of the water, and a chase ensued, but without any further success than that of tearing off and securing some morsels of the fins and skin. This year, however, during the tremendous storm of September, it seems that a complete specimen of a similar prodigy was cast ashore in Newfoundland.

A description of it is given by the Journal Illustre, whereby it appears that it was no less than nine feet long and six feet in circumference, and had the arms or feelers covered with some two thousand suckers of an inch each in diameter, two of the arms being as much as twenty-eight feet long. When the brute was first found it was still alive and was glaring savagely with eyes which were literally, like those of the fabulous dogs, as big as saucers, measuring five or six inches across. It was at this time of a dark red color, but in a very few minutes after being left high and dry it died, and the color both of its body and of its limbs at once faded away to a dull white. Only one thing is wanting to the account in the Journal Illustre, and that is a statement what became of the fish when captured, and where so valuable a curiosity is now to be seen on exhibition.

THE STINGING TREE.—Though the tropical scrubs of Queensland are very luxuriant and beautiful, they are not without their dangerous drawbacks, for there is one plant growing in them that is really deadly in its effects—that is to say, deadly in the same way that one would apply the term to fire, as if a certain proportion of one's body is burnt by the stinging tree, death will be the result. It would be as safe to pass through fire as to fall into one of these trees. They are found growing from two or three inches high to ten and fifteen feet; in the old ones the stem is whitish, and red berries usually grow on the top. It emits a peculiar and disagreeable smell, but is best known by its leaf, which is nearly round, and, having a point at the top, is jagged all round the edge, like the nettle. All the leaves are large—some larger than a saucer.

"Sometimes," says a traveler, "while shooting turkeys in the scrubs, I have entirely forgotten the stinging tree, till warned of its close proximity by its smell, and have then found myself in a little forest of them. I was only once stung, and that very slightly. Its effects are curious; it leaves no mark, but the pain is maddening, and for months afterward the part, when touched, is tender, in rainy weather, or when it gets wet in washing, etc. I have seen a man, who treats ordinary pain lightly, roll on the ground in agony, after being stung, and I have known a horse so completely mad that he rushed open mouthed at every one who approached him, and had to be shot in the scrub. Dogs, when stung, will rush about, whining piteously, biting pieces from the affected part. The small stinging trees, a few inches high, are as dangerous as any being so hard to see, and seriously imperiling one's ankles. This shrub is usually found growing among palm trees."

WONDERS OF THE AMERICAN CONTINENT.—The *American Enquirer* thus catalogues a few of the wonders of the American continent: The greatest cataract in the world is the Falls of Niagara, where the water from the great upper lakes forms a river of three-fourths of a mile in width, and then, being suddenly contracted, plunges over the rocks in two columns to the depth of 175 feet. The greatest cave in the world is the Mammoth Cave of Kentucky, where any one can make a voyage on the waters of a subterranean river, and catch fish without eyes.—The greatest river in the known world is the Mississippi, 4,000 miles long. The largest valley in the world is the valley of the Mississippi. It contains 5,000,000 square miles, and is one of the most fertile regions of the globe. The greatest city park in the world is in Philadelphia. It contains over 2,700 acres. The greatest grain port in the world is Chicago. The largest lake in the world is Lake Superior, which is truly an inland sea, being 430 miles long and 1,000 feet deep. The longest railroad at present is the Pacific Railroad, over 2,000 miles in length. The greatest mass of solid iron in the world is the Pilot Knob of Missouri. It is 350 feet high and two miles in circuit. The best specimen of Grecian architecture in the world is the Girard College for Orphans, Philadelphia. The largest aqueduct in the world is the Croton aqueduct, New York. Its length is 40½ miles, and its cost $12,500,000. The largest deposits of anthracite coal in the world are in Pennsylvania, the mines of which supply the market with millions of tons annually, and appear to be inexhaustable.